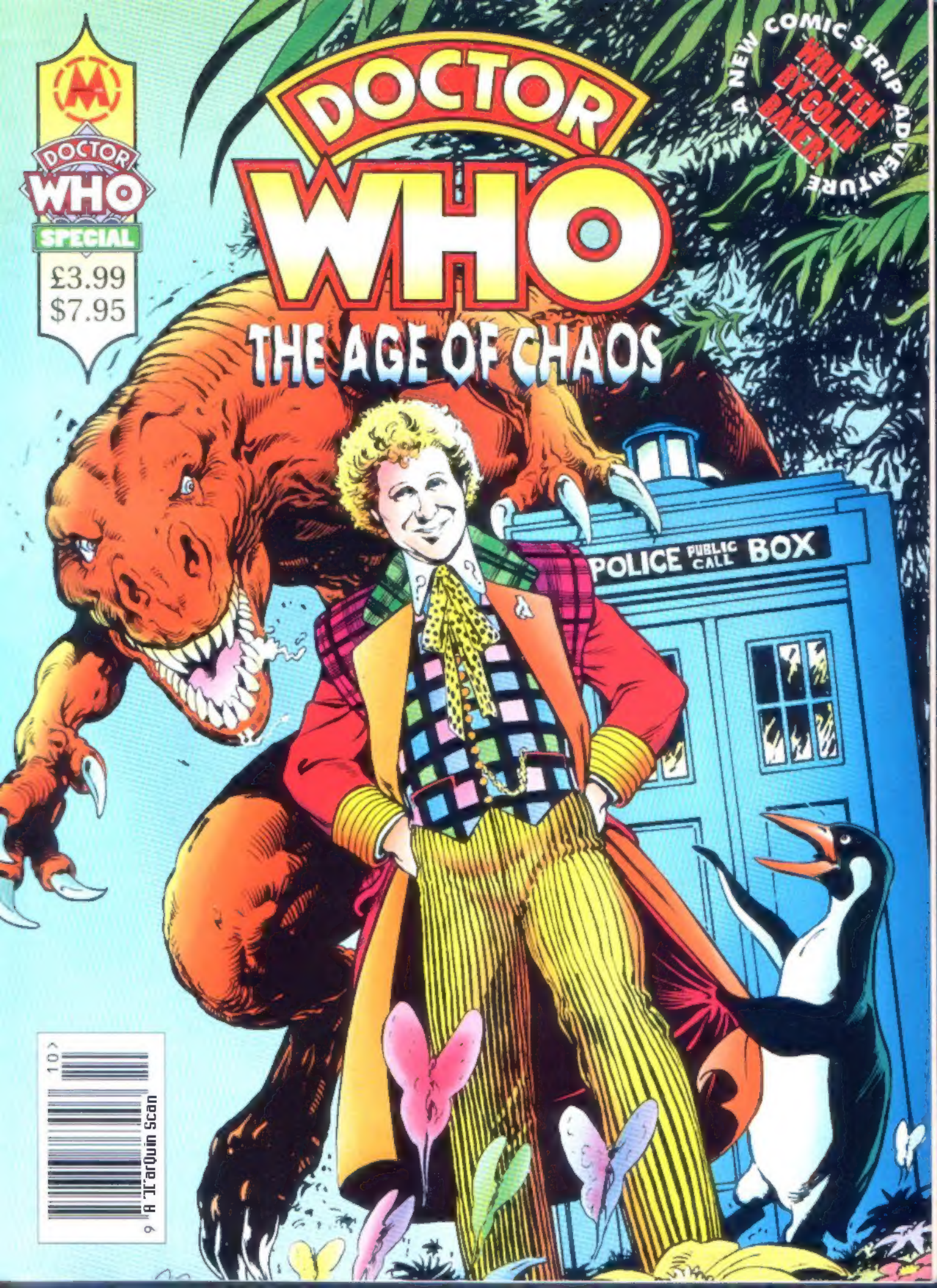
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THE AGE OF CHAOS
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX

DOCTOR WHO

THE AGE OF CHAOS

by

COLIN BAKER & BARRIE MITCHELL

Words.....**Colin Baker**

Pictures (Pages 3-23).....
.....**John M. Burns**

Pictures (Pages 24-91).....
.....**Barrie Mitchell**

Colours.....
.....**Steve Whitaker**

Letters (Pages 3-23).....
.....**Jane Smale**

Letters (Pages 24-91).....
.....**Amer Anwar**

Front Cover.....
.....**Alan Davies**

I have always felt responsible for Peri having been paired off with Yrcanos. During production of the last episode of *The Trial of a Time Lord* I asked whether Peri's spectacular demise/metamorphosis had been "real" or another fabrication by the Valeyard, via the evidently easily corruptible matrix repository. (If all this is incomprehensible, I apologise and recommend a viewing of my entire last season as the Doctor — I know how to sell videotapes!) I have every reason to believe that my question caused a re-appraisal of the original plan to do the unthinkable and kill off one of the most popular companions ever. At any rate, two days later a re-write appeared in which the Doctor was assured that his nubile companion was alive and well, having been whisked off her feet and Thoros-Beta by the warrior king Yrcanos and to whom she was, very decorously, married. This brief and unexpected announcement prompted an affectionate "Vroomnik" from the Doctor. (You had to be there.)

Given the nature of the two characters involved, it is a marriage which might be considered, at the very least, surprising and, frankly, totally inappropriate. However, one has to look no further than one's own circle of friends to find similar matches that work amazingly well and conversely ideal pairings that flounder at the first fence.

It is, I suppose, because of this feeling of responsibility that when Doctor Who Magazine editor Gary Russell suggested that I might like to write a full-length story for Marvel UK featuring "my" Doctor that I decided to return to Krontep and see how Queen Perpuquilliam Brown was faring. To find out, for instance, whether Yrcanos was dressed in skin-tight fluorescent Lycra or indeed if Peri had become a latter-day Boadecia. Then I thought it might be an intrusion, both into their (hopefully) domestic bliss and also into the individual and fevered imagination of the reader, so I decided to skip a couple of generations and see what the mixture of those very different genetic stock might produce.

The very real pleasure I had in writing the story was only matched by my delight in seeing how Barrie Mitchell seemed to have a praeternatural grasp of what I had in mind in terms of the look of Krontep, the Wilderness and its occupants. That he managed to add his own creative touches to my story and dialogue was a delightful bonus. I also owe him a great thank-you for imaginatively solving one problem for me when I failed to keep an accurate eye on the development of a particular storyline. It is a collaborative process which I have much enjoyed and look forward to repeating in future.

It was also a bonus to be allowed to include Frobisher in the story. I imagine that other writers would agree that he basically dictates his own story. He took over and I observed, like a good diarist, keeping accurate records of what he said and did.

My thanks to Gary Russell for having the genius to commission me to write for Marvel UK and to Mike Hobson for his vision in realising that it simply had to be in colour. If you enjoy reading the story as much as I enjoyed telling it with Barrie, then we'll all be happy!

Editor: Gary Russell
Assistant Editors: Marcus Hearn, Warwick Gray
Designer: Gary Gilbert
Production: Julie Pickering, Mark Irvine

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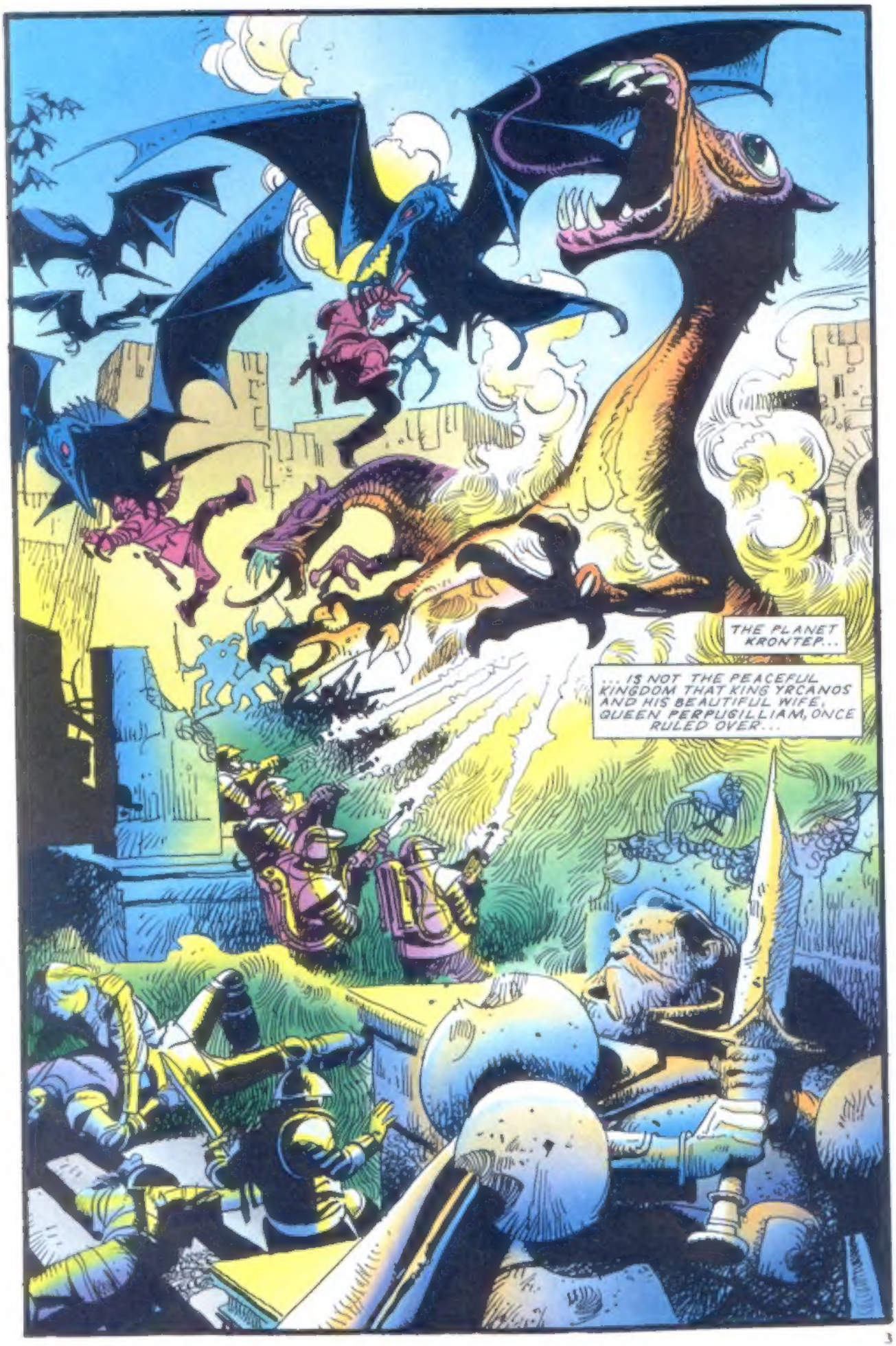

THE PLANET KRONTEP...
...IS NOT THE PEACEFUL KINGDOM THAT KING YRCANOS AND HIS BEAUTIFUL WIFE, QUEEN PERPUGILLIAM, ONCE RULED OVER...

AND EVEN PERI'S BEAUTIFUL GRANDDAUGHTER HAS TAKEN UP ARMS.
WHOA!
PTOU!

HOW CAN YOU BE SO IRRESPONSIBLE, ACTIS? YOUR STRANGE POWERS OVER ALL THE BEASTS WILL NOT PROTECT YOU FROM OUR ENEMIES!
PTOU!
BUT FARLIG...
I HAVE GIVEN ORDERS THAT YOU ARE NOT TO LEAVE THE ENCLAVE AGAIN WITHOUT MY PERMISSION AND AN ARMED ESCORT.

PTOU, BEHAVE YOURSELF!
YOU ARE OF THE ROYAL BLOOD. NOW YOU ARE SIXTEEN YOU MUST PRESERVE THAT BLOOD LINE FOR THE FUTURE OF KRONTEP.
FARLIG, I KNOW YOU MEAN WELL, BUT I NEED TO BE FREE. I CANNOT BE A PRISONER IN MY OWN HOME.
I'M SORRY, ACTIS, RANITH IS RIGHT. DUTY IS A HEAVY BURDEN- AND IT IS OUR DUTY TO PROTECT YOU.

MEANWHILE...
KRONTEP. TIME TO CHECK UP ON PERI AND HER EVER-INCREASING FAMILY!
VWORP VWORP!

TEN YEARS SINCE MY LAST VISIT, CO-ORDINATES SPOT ON AND NO-ONE HERE TO CONGRATULATE ME!

SECONDS LATER...
POLICE CALL BOX
ON THE OTHER HAND...
splosh!
splish!

ROOAARRR!

RAARGH

RRAAARGH
oh no!
HOLD STILL!
DIE, VERMIN!
URKK!
SPLOTCH!

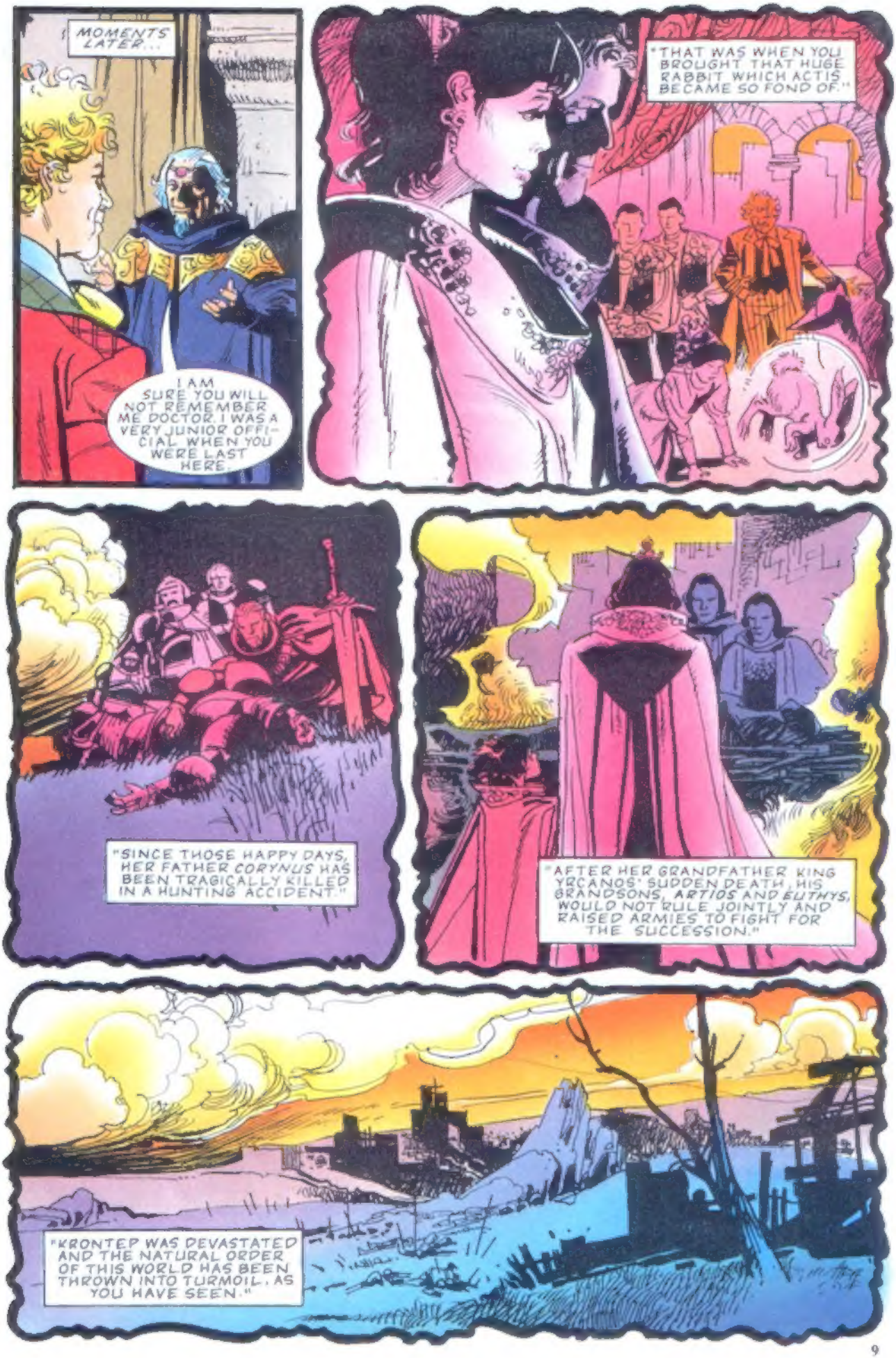
MY DEAR FELLOW, HOW CAN I BEGIN TO THANK...
you...!
HI-YARRGH!
SPLUTCH!
excuse me?
I SAID...
OOOF!
THUD!

WAIT-PLEASE!

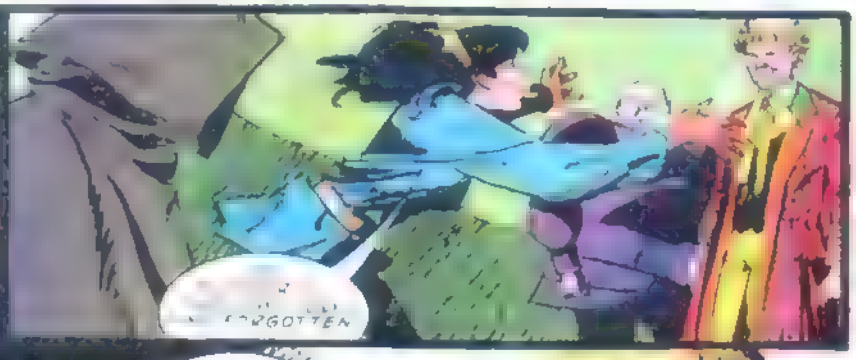
WHAT FOR DOCTOR? YOU TO BECOME DISH OF THE DAY FOR A SAGLADOMADUS.

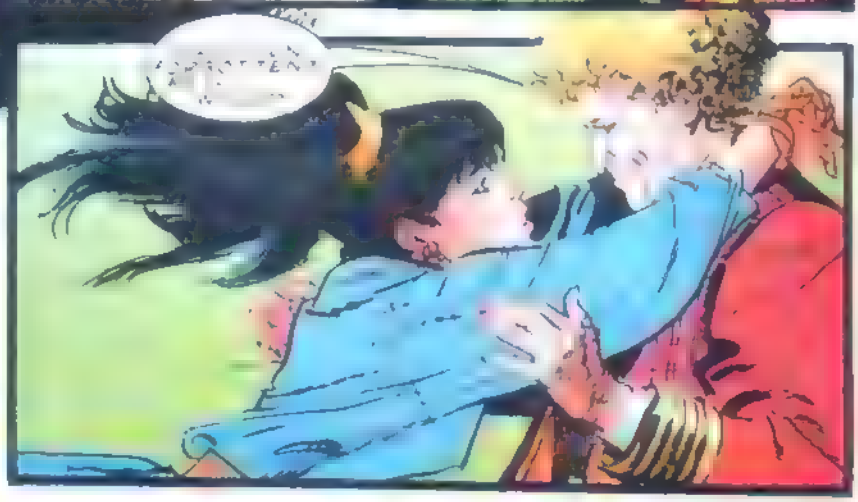
CARF, MY DEAR FELLOW – WHAT A STROKE OF LUCK!
NO LUCK, DOCTOR. I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T MISS ACTIS' BIRTHDAY WITHOUT ANSWERING TO ME. I'VE BEEN WAITING IN THE GARDEN FOR YOU ALL DAY!

WHAT HAS HAPPENED HERE, CARF? THE LOCAL BEAUTY SPOTS AREN'T SO BEAUTIFUL ANY MORE
IT'S A LONG STORY – IT WOULD BE BETTER IF FARLIG TELLS YOU HIMSELF.
FARLIG. WHO'S FARLIG?

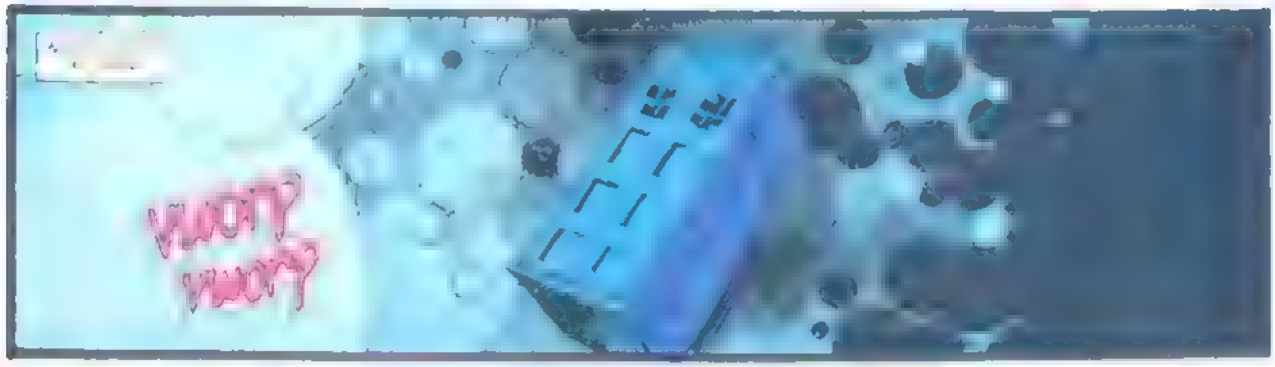

MOMENTS LATER...
I AM SURE YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER ME DOCTOR. I WAS A VERY JUNIOR OFFICIAL WHEN YOU WERE LAST HERE.
"THAT WAS WHEN YOU BROUGHT THAT HUGE RABBIT WHICH ACTIS BECAME SO FOND OF."
"SINCE THOSE HAPPY DAYS, HER FATHER *CORYNUS* HAS BEEN TRAGICALLY KILLED IN A HUNTING ACCIDENT."
"AFTER HER GRANDFATHER KING YRCANOS' SUDDEN DEATH, HIS GRANDSONS, *ARTIOS* AND *EUTHYS*, WOULD NOT RULE JOINTLY AND RAISED ARMIES TO FIGHT FOR THE SUCCESSION."
"KRONTEP WAS DEVASTATED AND THE NATURAL ORDER OF THIS WORLD HAS BEEN THROWN INTO TURMOIL, AS YOU HAVE SEEN."

"QUEEN PERPUGILLIAM OF THE BROWN COULD BEAR IT NO LONGER AND RODE OFF ONE NIGHT, VOWING NEVER TO RETURN UNTIL THE TWINS WERE RECONCILED...
POOR PERI-TELL ME THE REST, FARLIG
"WELL, DOCTOR, THE WAR RAGED FOR MANY YEARS..."
"DESPITE MY ATTEMPTS TO MEDIATE—"
"THE TWINS WERE IMPLACABLY OPPOSED TO ANY TRUCE OR PARLEY."


FORGOTTEN


FORGOTTEN

FROB SHER?



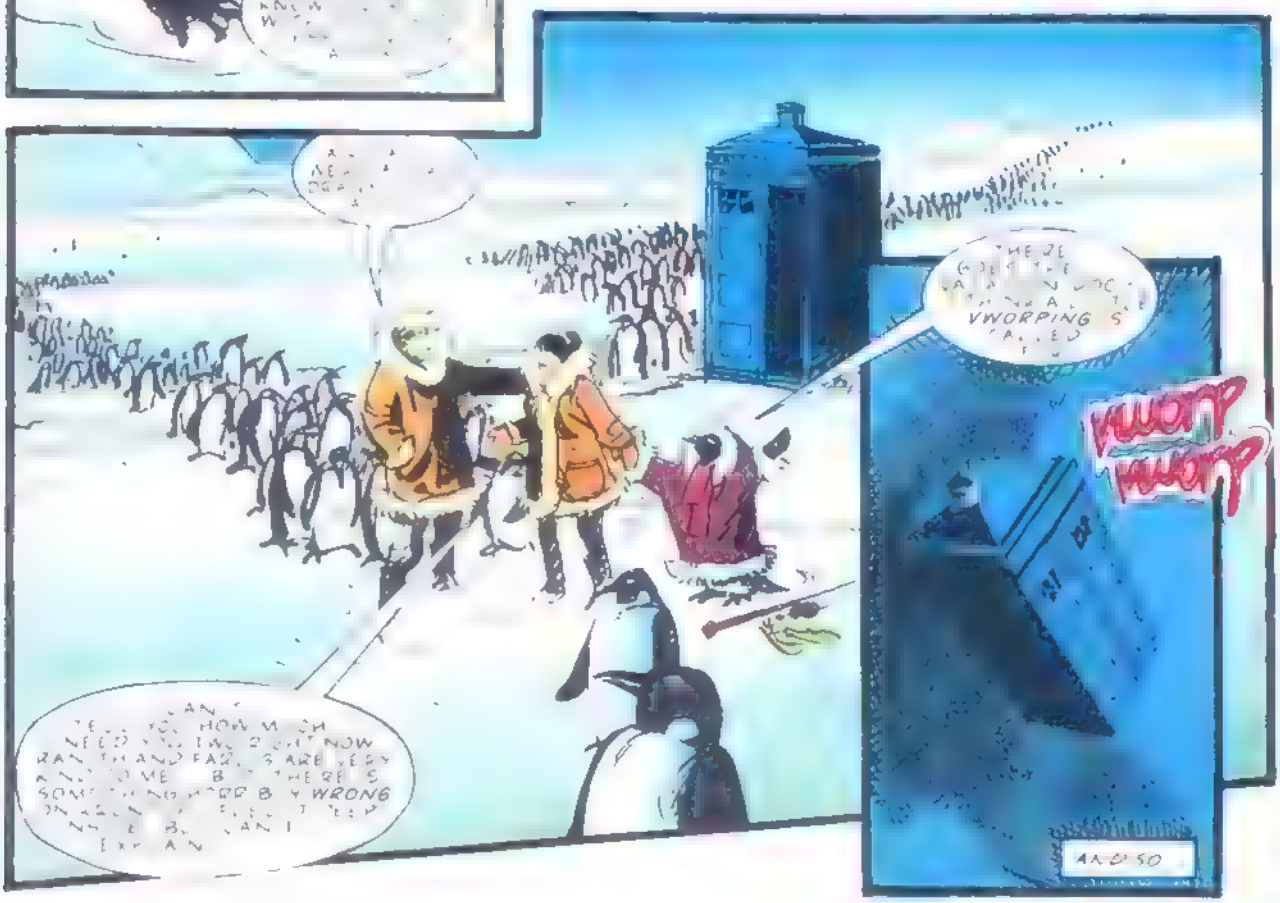
A WHILE LATER
I'D WANTED TO BE ALONE

I SEE WHAT YOU MEAN
GONE FISHING

SURE ENOUGH
glub! glub!
I SEE WHIFFERDILL MANNERS HAVEN'T IMPROVED' SAY 'HELLO TO ACTIS YOU MONOMORPHISED PSEUDO-SPHENISCIDUS'

urp.
ALK FROM AN EYESORE!

INSISTED

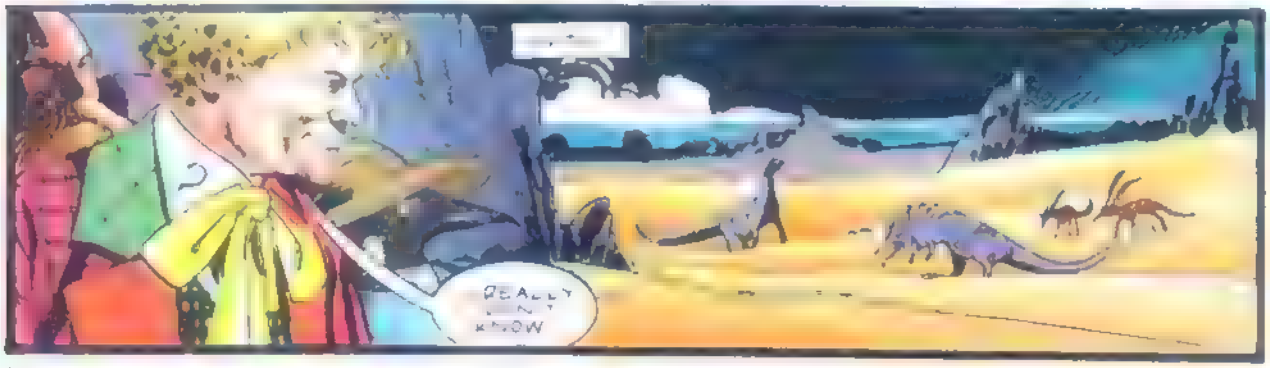

VWORPING
VWOMP
VWOMP
AND SO

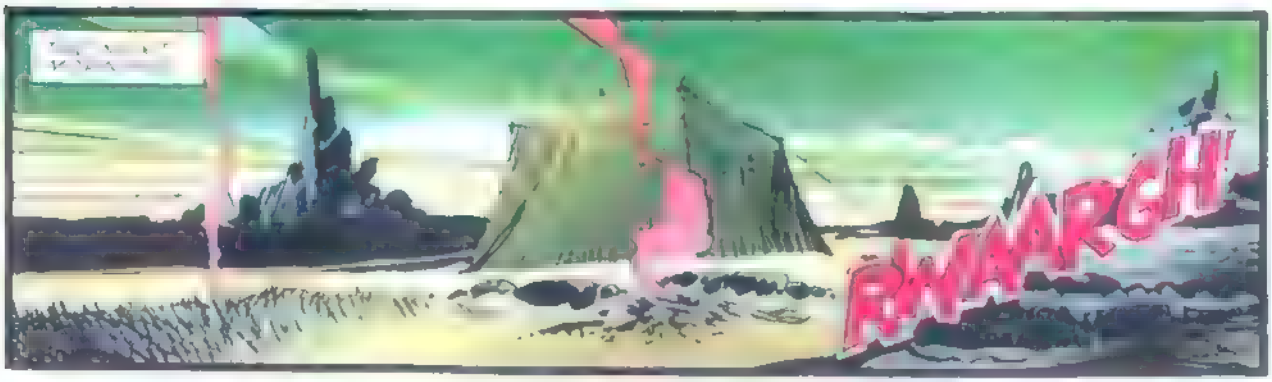
BRACHION
BLIT
CARE

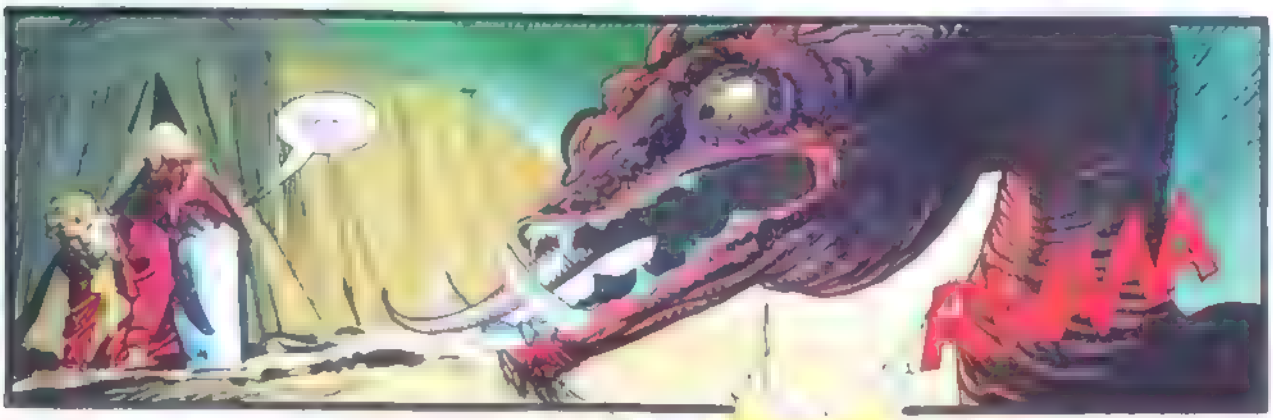
AIEEEEEE
BRAKKA

AIEEEEE
sa-boom

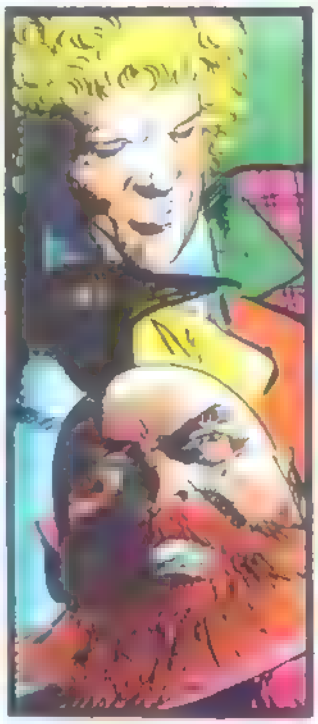
RUMBLE


REALLY
DON'T
KNOW

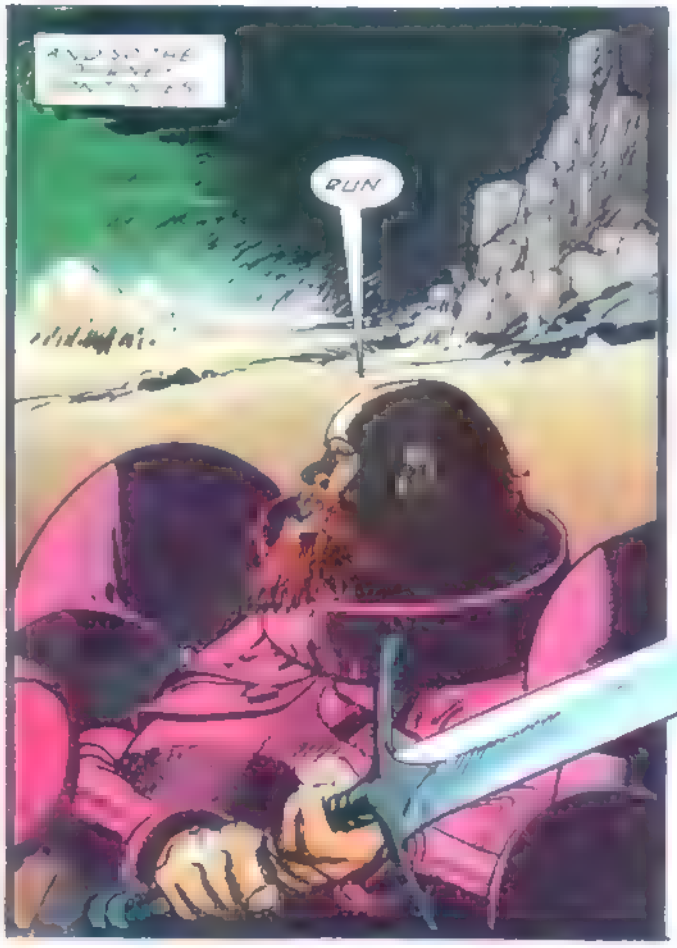

RWAARGH!

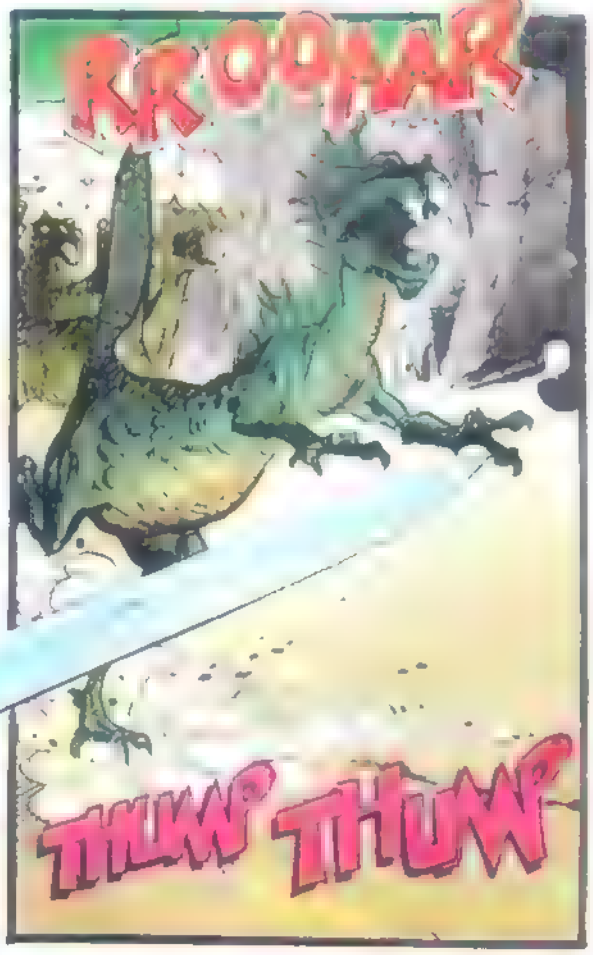


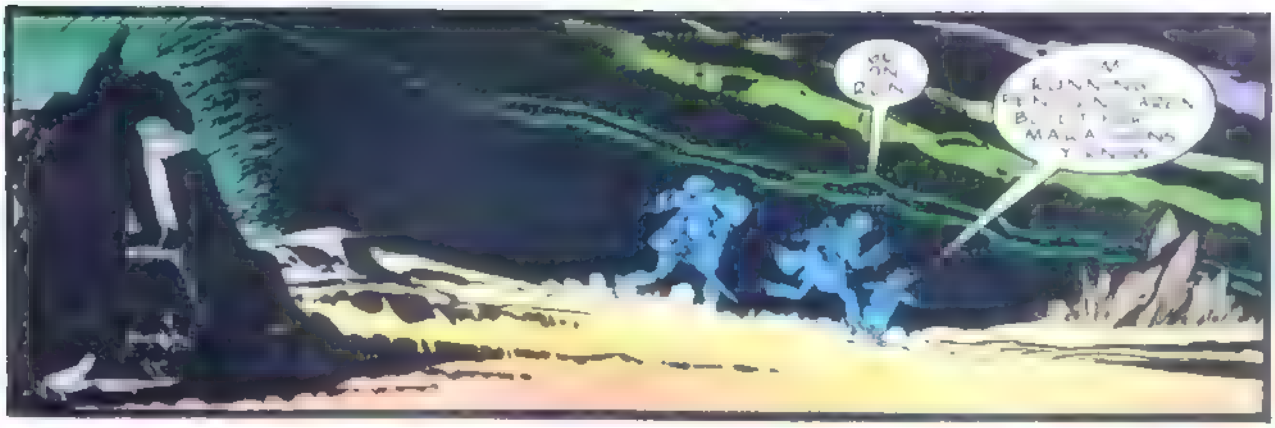
GUARDS GUARDS!
WEEE
SCHOOM

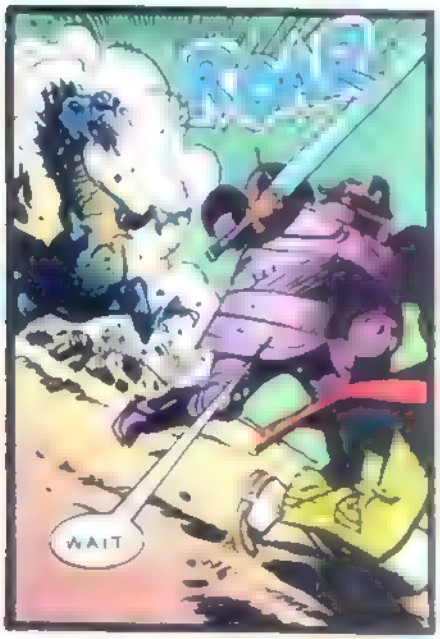


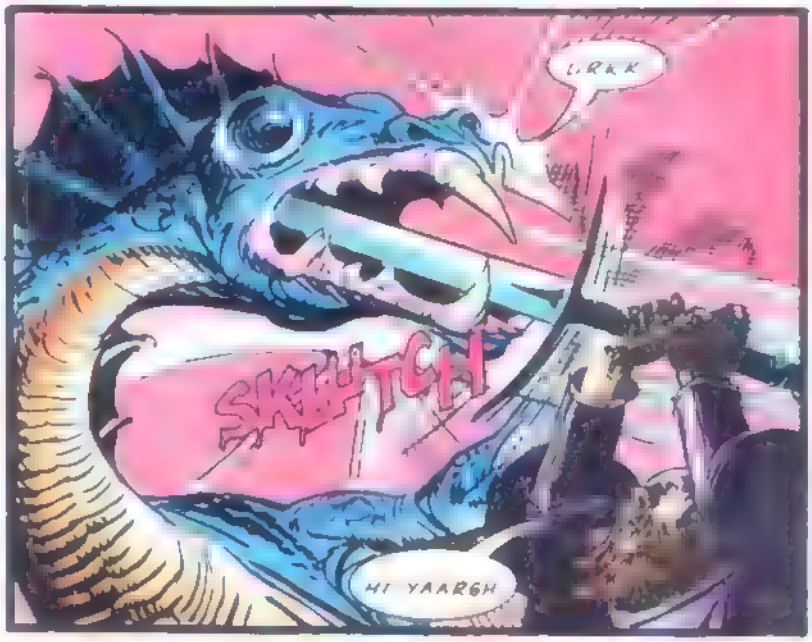
VROOMN K


RUN


RROOMAR
THUMP THUMP

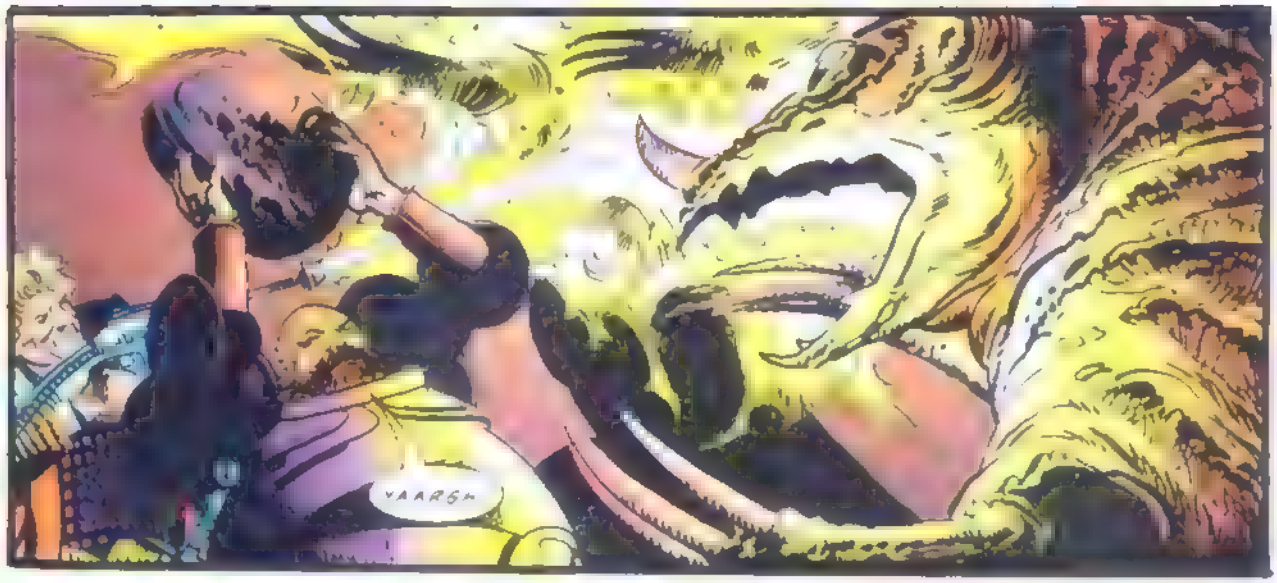


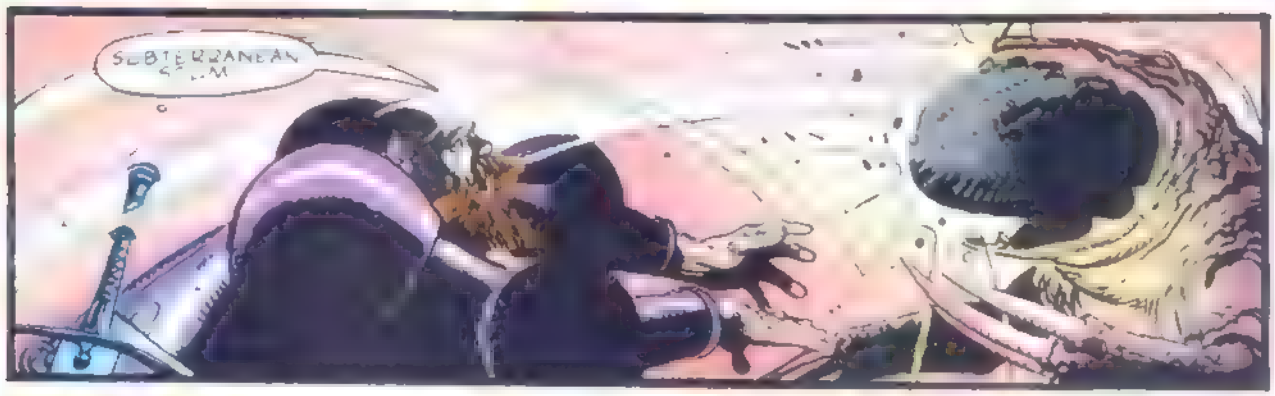

WAIT


LRKK
SKRUTCH
HI YAARGH

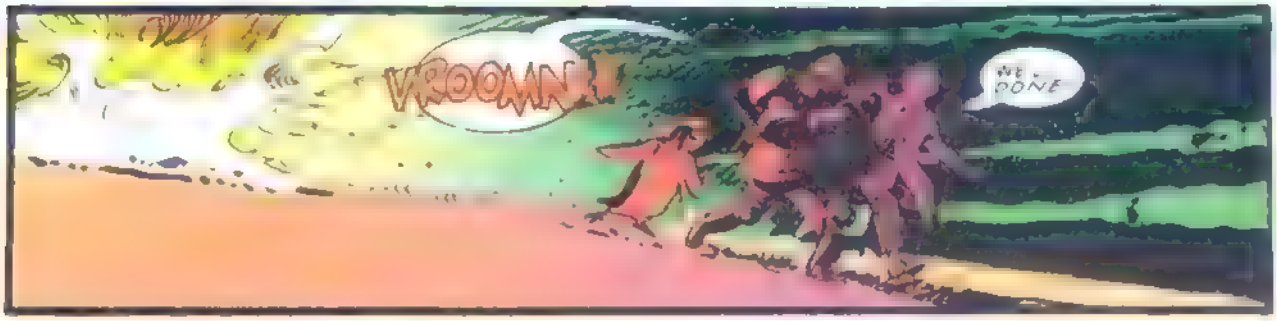
KEEP RUNNING
I'M RUNNING
CHOMP
GOBBLE

ROAR
ROAR
WHOOPS
ROAR


YAARGH


SUBTERRANEAN SCUM

WHEE VROOMM!


VROOMM!
WE DONE

THANK GOODNESS FOR THAT!
SSSLUPP!
WHA—
I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
ER DOC I GUESS YOU WEREN'T EXPECTING THIS EITHER!

HammeR HorroR

GRADUALLY THE GREAT SWEEP OF OUR RESEARCH BEGAN TO ASSUME A SINGLE DIRECTION AND TO THIS AIM WE FINALLY TURNED ALL OUR ENERGIES...

ONE NIGHT OUT OF SIGHT AND SOUND OF THE REST OF THE HOUSE OUR EFFORTS WERE REWARDED..."

UNLEASHED 24th NOVEMBER

SSSS

IT'S ALRIGHT FOR YOU TWO...

... THAT THING'S DIET IS VERY WORRYING FOR A MONOMORPHIC WHIFFERDILL!!

WE RETREAT AND DIE LIKE MEN FIGHTING THOSE CREATURES...

... ALTHOUGH THEY ARE THE SCUM OF THE EARTH —

— BEFORE OUR SPIRITS ARE CONSUMED BY THE SPIRIT OF DEATH WITH DISHONOUR!

WHAT DO YOU SEE, DOCTOR?

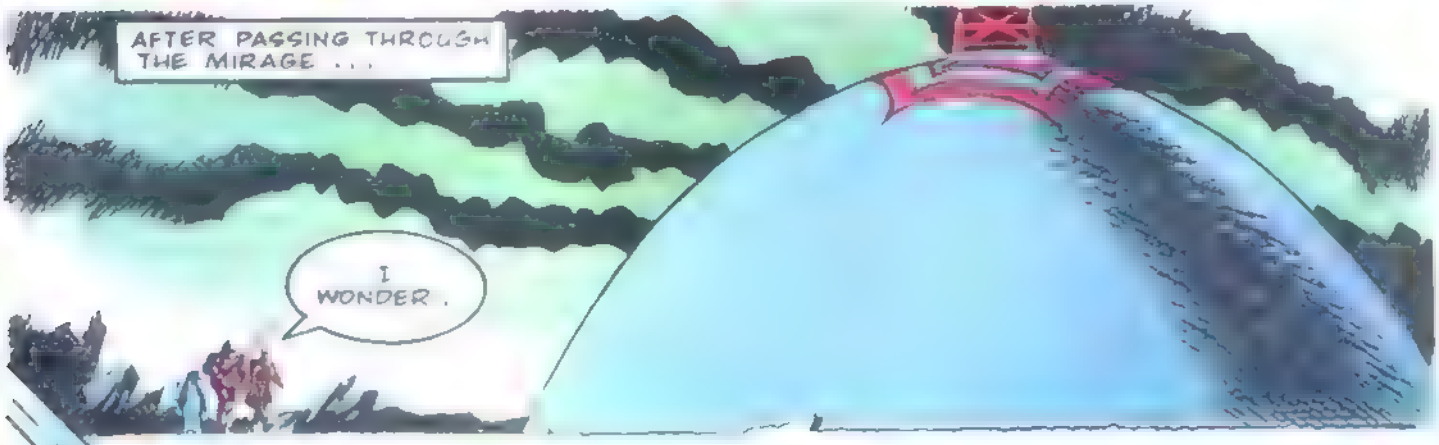
THIS IS YOUR LIFE

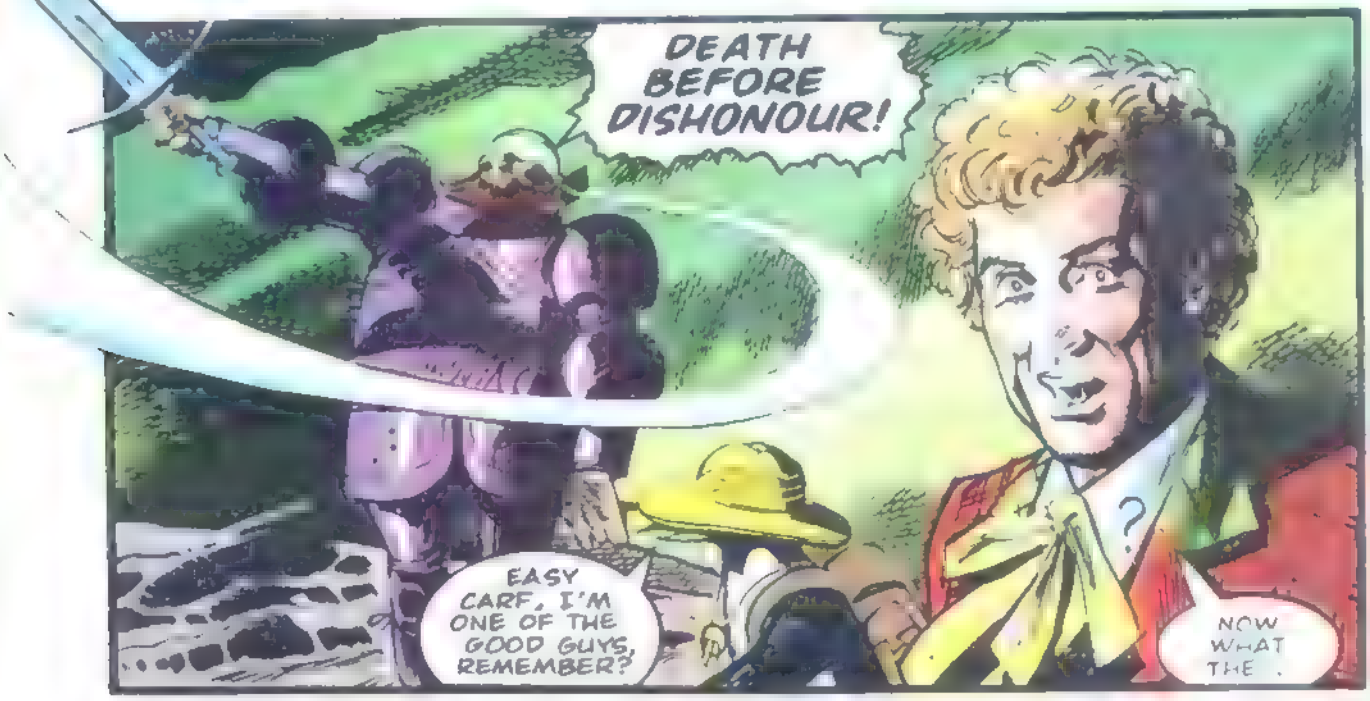
YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE ME...

I HOPE I'M NOT WRONG!!
FOLLOW ME - AND DON'T LOOK AT IT

I CANNOT TAKE MY EYES OFF IT, DOCTOR.
IT'S BLIND MAN'S BLUFF, CARF!

I WAS RIGHT - I KNEW IT - BUT WHY DO I STILL FEEL SO TERRIFIED?


AFTER PASSING THROUGH THE MIRAGE ...
I WONDER.


DEATH BEFORE DISHONOUR!
EASY CARF, I'M ONE OF THE GOOD GUYS, REMEMBER?
?
NOW WHAT THE .

DOCTOR, THIS IS WITCH-CRAFT – A KRONTEP WARRIOR KNOWS FEAR AND HE EMBRACES IT BUT I AM TERRIFIED LIKE A CHILD!
MY TEETH ARE CHATTERING DOC, AND IT'S EIGHTY IN THE SHADE!
AND THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF...
..SO SOMETHING IS TRIGGERING A PSYCHO-NEURAL REACTION. WELL TWO CAN PLAY AT THAT GAME!
CALM NOW – NICE AND CALM...
IF YOU FEEL AFRAID NOW – TRUST IT – IT'LL BE THE REAL THING. AND TELL ME – I CAN'T HYPNOTIZE MYSELF
VROOMNIK!!
DON'T DO THAT!
THERE ARE NO DOORS, NOT EVEN A WINDOW.
YOU GONNA KNOCK, DOC? OR IS IT OPEN SESAME TIME?

I DON'T THINK THEY'RE EXPECTING VISITORS

HE WHO HESITATES...

LIVES?

WHAT TRICKERY OF DEMONS IS THIS ?
VERY NEAT DOC, BUT I PREFER THE ONE WHERE YOU PRODUCE A FISH OUT OF A HAT !
DON'T CALL ME DOC! OR I'LL GET CARF TO PICK UP A PENGUIN AND THROW IT THROUGH THAT DOME !
CERTAINLY DOCTOR !
HEEE...
NO WAIT, I WAS...
...EELP!
I'M SORRY, I THOUGHT THE DOCTOR SAID...
YOU GREAT OAF CARF, PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE !
ALRIGHT. ALRIGHT, JUST GET YOUR BRAIN CONNECTED TO YOUR EARS! WHAT IS THAT THING DOC... TOR !
I DON'T KNOW, BUT THERE'S SOMETHING FAMILIAR ABOUT IT!...

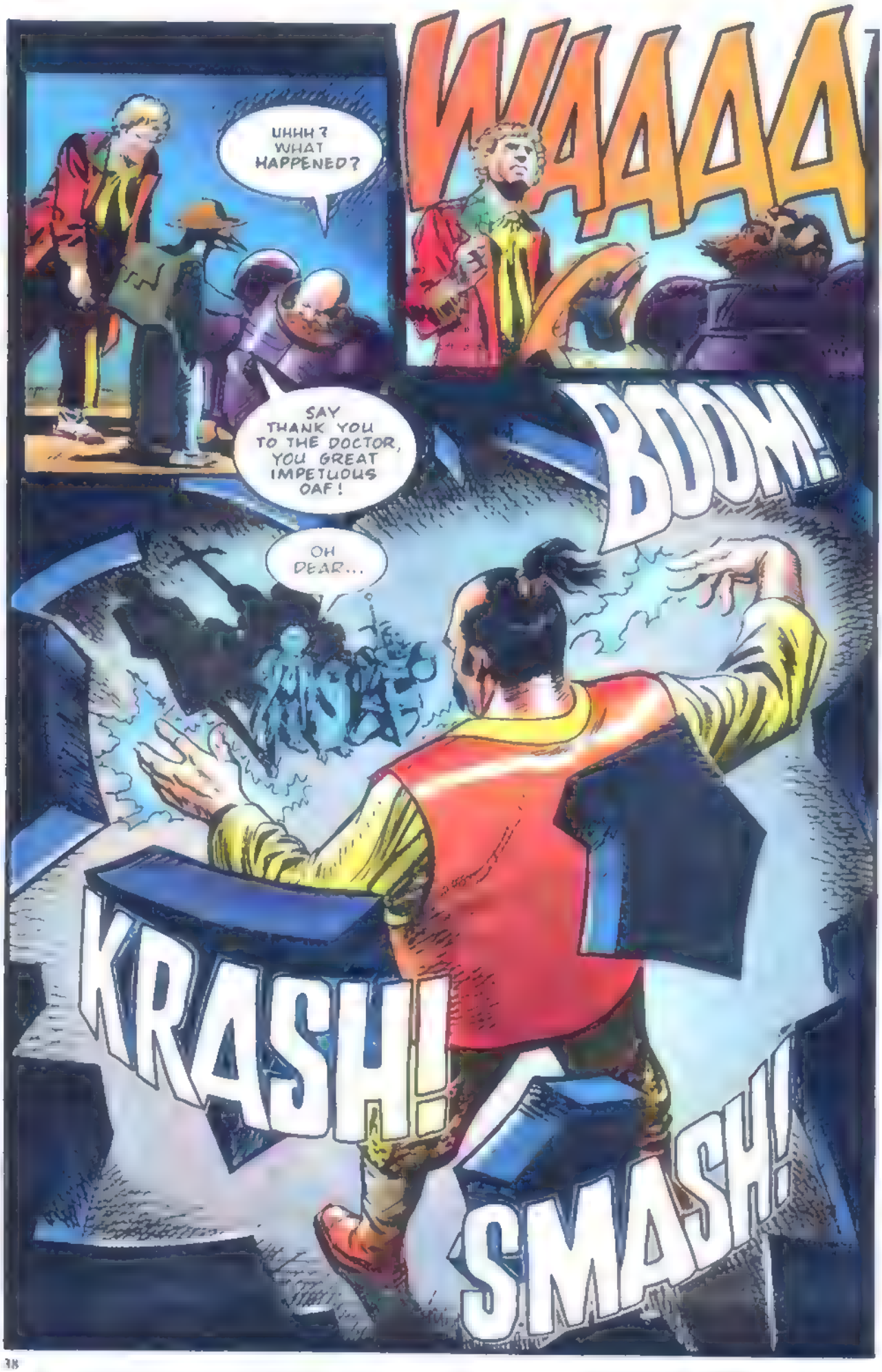
EVEN IF WE COULD GET IN WE'D PROBABLY NEVER GET OUT AGAIN!
FROBISHER, YOU'RE A GENIUS!
I KNOW THAT, BUT TELL ME MORE.
IT'S A TARDENA!
A WHAT?
MMM? OH, A THOUGHT ALIGNED RANDOM DISPLACEMENT ENERGISER (NEGATIVELY ACTIVATED). BUT WHAT'S IT DOING ON KRONTEP?
ANYWAY, ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS STAND WITH OUR BACKS TO THE DOME AND WALK BACK-WARDS...
.. WHILST CONSCIOUSLY WILLING OURSELVES TO LEAVE ITS INTERIOR.
SHOUT "LET ME OUT" IF IT HELPS.
ALL TOGETHER...
SSSSS. ZSSSZ?

CRACKLE!
BUZZZ!
CRACKLE!
HEAVENS TO MURGATROYD!

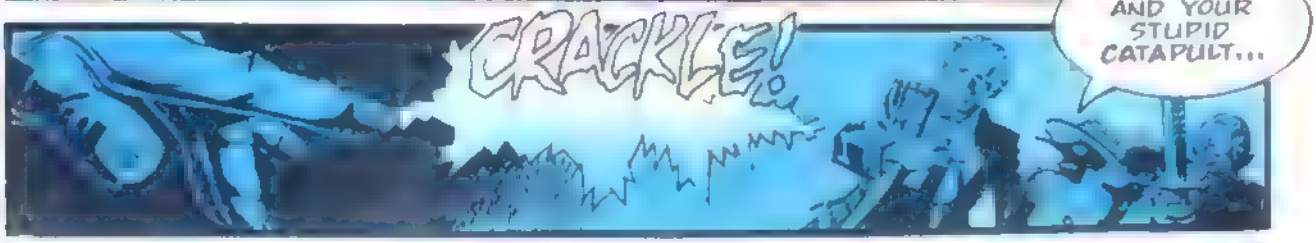
GREAT BIONEMA, LORD OF ALL CREATION, BRINGER OF VICTORY! WHAT HAS BEEN DONE TO YOU ?!
DEATH TO WIZARDRY, DEATH TO...!
NO CARF, STOP!..
CARF!
VVIZZZZ!

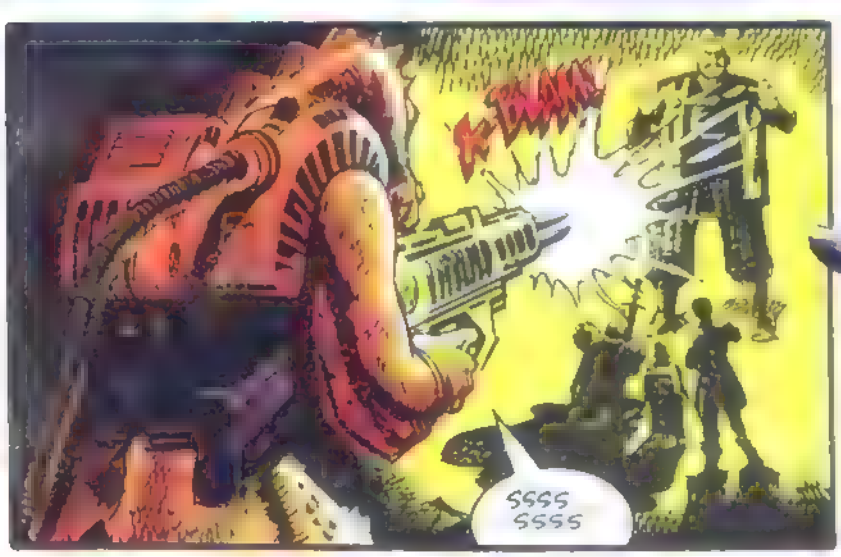
GREAT HAIRY FOOL, WHAT DO WE DO NOW –
WE HAVE TO FIND A WAY TO NEGATE THE EFFECT OF THE TIME WEB'S POWER OVER THEM.
IT'S OBVIOUSLY BASED ON THE TIME-OSCILLATOR PRINCIPLE...
MOVING THE VICTIM RAPIDLY BACKWARDS AND FORWARDS WITHIN A FRACTION OF A NANO-SECOND THEREBY PREVENTING DECAY OR DEATH BUT PERPETUATING THE AGONY OF THE MOMENT OF CAPTURE.
NOTHING WITH MOLECULES THAT MOVE WITHIN NORMAL TIME CAN OPERATE WITHIN A TIME WEB
PITY YOU DIDN'T BRING THE TARDIS, DOC.
FROBISHER! YOU'VE DONE IT AGAIN!
THE TARDIS KEY EXISTS INDEPENDENTLY IN ALL TIMES AND SO CANNOT BE TRAPPED IN ANY ONE OF THEM!
NEVER LET IT BE SAID THAT I WASTED MY TIME AT THE ACADEMY!!

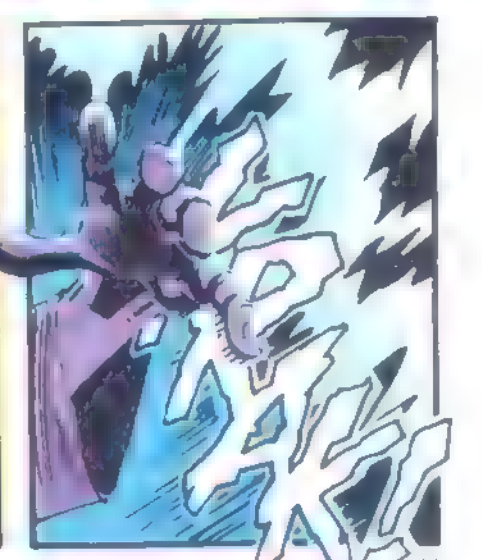
AND...
HERE GOES...
ZZ ZAPOW!
BOOM!
BLAM!
BLAM!

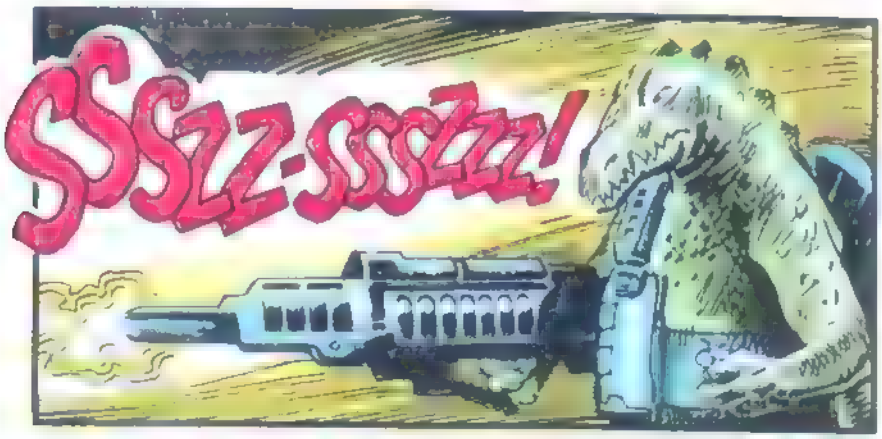

UHHH? WHAT HAPPENED?
WAAAA
SAY THANK YOU TO THE DOCTOR, YOU GREAT IMPETUOUS OAF!
BOOM!
OH DEAR...
KRASH!
SMASH!

DIE
MIGHTY BIONEMA, WE ARE YOUR HUMBLE SERVANTS.
OF ALL THE UNGRATEFUL...
YOU AND YOUR STUPID CATAPULT...

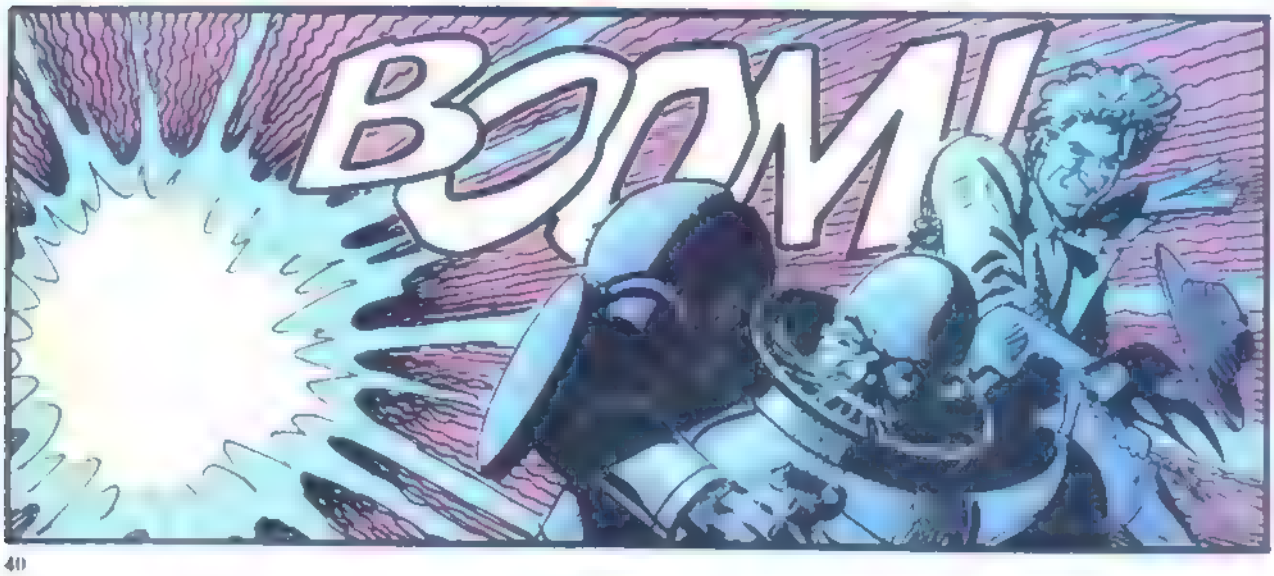

CRACKLE!


BLAM!
SSSS SSSS


KRAK!


SSSZZ-SSSZZZ!

ZAP!
BUZZ!
KK-KK!
FZZ!

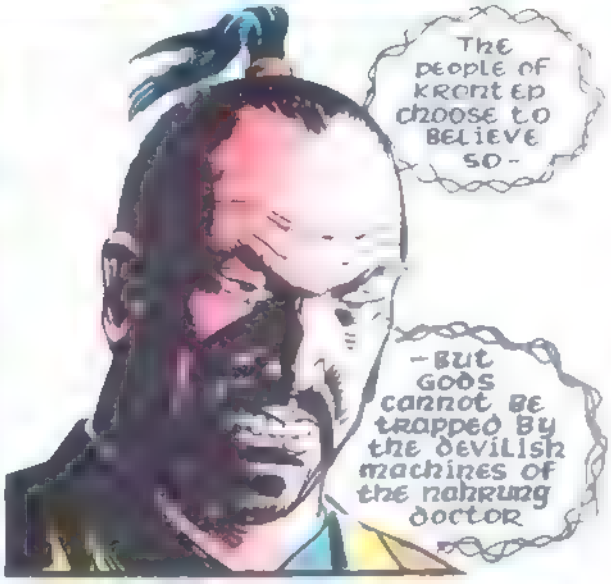

BOOM!

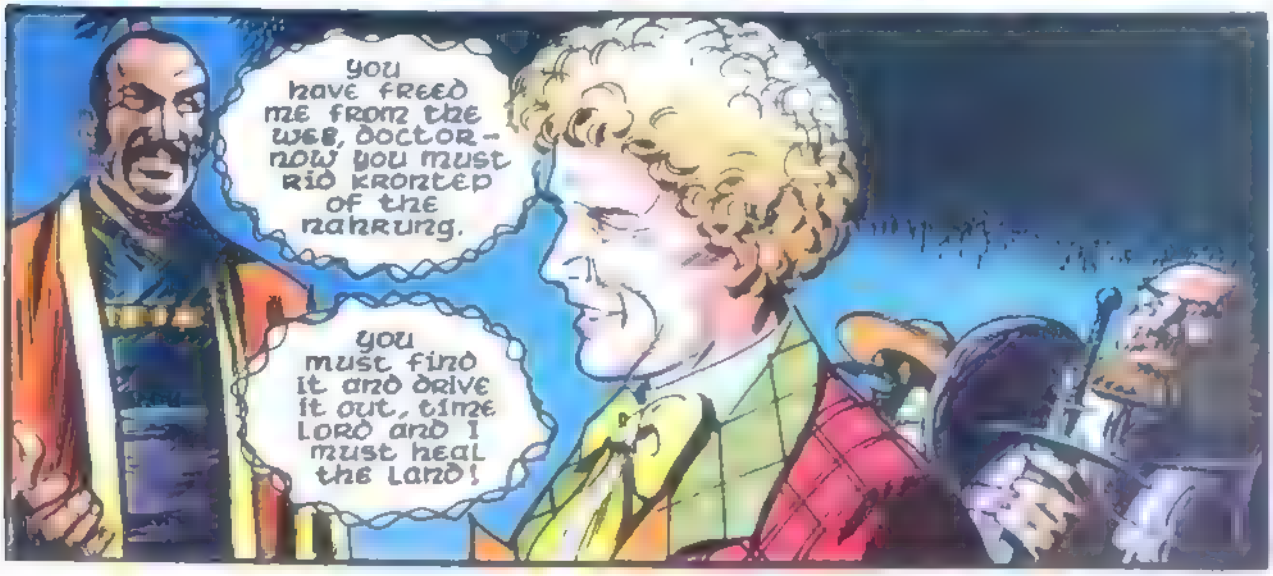
IF I SHUT MY EYES AND CLICK MY HEELS TOGETHER THREE TIMES AND SAY THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME...

TRY SHUTTING YOUR BEAK INSTEAD FROBISHER, I THINK WE COULD BE NEXT.

OH MIGHTY BIONEMA, WE GLORIFY YOUR MAJESTY AND SING IN PRAISE OF YOUR RETURN TO KRONTEP!

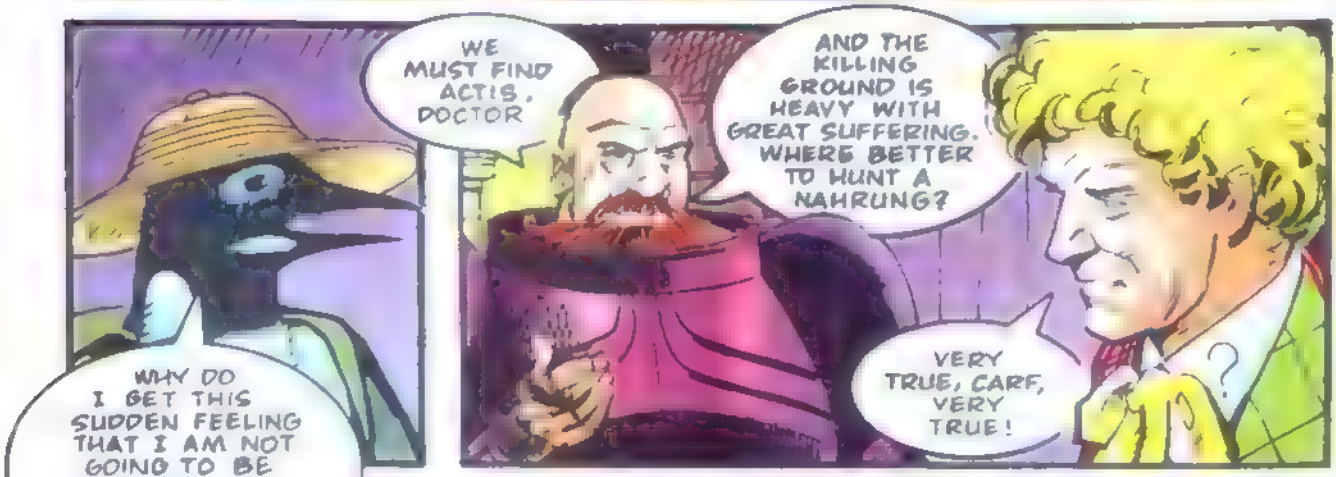
I can mind speak with you? so you are a time lord?
YES BIONEMA, I AM KNOWN AS THE DOCTOR – AND YOU ARE THE – ahem – GOD OF THIS PLANET?

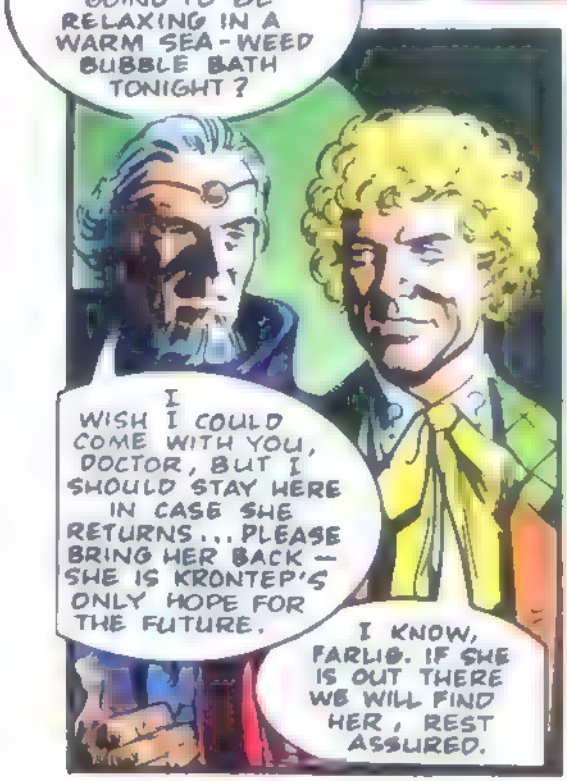

The people of Krontep choose to believe so –
– but gods cannot be trapped by the devilish machines of the nahrung doctor


you have freed me from the web, doctor – now you must rid Krontep of the nahrung.
you must find it and drive it out, time lord and I must heal the land!

WHAT WAS ALL THAT ABOUT, DOCTOR?
HE TOLD ME WHAT WE'RE FACING HERE. THERE IS A NAHRUNG ON KRONTEP.
IT HAD TRAPPED BIONEMA IN THE TARDENA AND AMPLIFIED AND REVERSED HIS POWERFUL ATTRACTION...
...FOR THE NATURAL LIFE OF THIS PLANET.
THAT'S WHY THE ANIMALS HAD ALL BECOME UNCONTROLLABLE
...AND WHY NOTHING COULD ENTER THIS ZONE.
THEY WERE BEING REPELLED, AS WE WERE, BY THE EXACT OPPOSITE EFFECT OF BIONEMA'S USUAL POWER.
WHAT'S THIS NAHRUNG THEN, DOC? THAT GUN-TOTING SCALY CREEP WE SAW EARLIER – WHO GOT HUFFED AND PUFFED BY THE BIG FELLA.
THE NAHRUNG ARE A VERY OLD AND POWERFUL RACE WHO FEED ON THE PAIN AND SUFFERING OF OTHER SENTIENT CREATURES
WE MUST HONOUR THE GREAT BIONEMA AND DESTROY THIS CREATURE DOCTOR!
FORTUNATELY THEY DON'T CARE FOR EACH OTHER TOO MUCH – SO YOU ONLY GET ONE AT A TIME!
BIONEMA EXPECTS ME TO DEAL WITH IT
FIRST FIND YOUR NAHRUNG...! WHERE NOW DOCTOR?
BACK TO SQUARE ONE, I SUPPOSE!

SOME DAYS LATER...
WE ALL BELIEVED THAT BIONEMA HAD DESERTED US.
KRONTEP IS IN YOUR DEBT, DOCTOR, BUT I HAVE BAD NEWS.
ACTIS TRICKED MY GUARDS AND ESCAPED THE COMPOUND
SHE TOLD HER SERVANT THAT SHE WAS GOING TO SEARCH FOR HER BROTHERS AT THE KILLING GROUND.

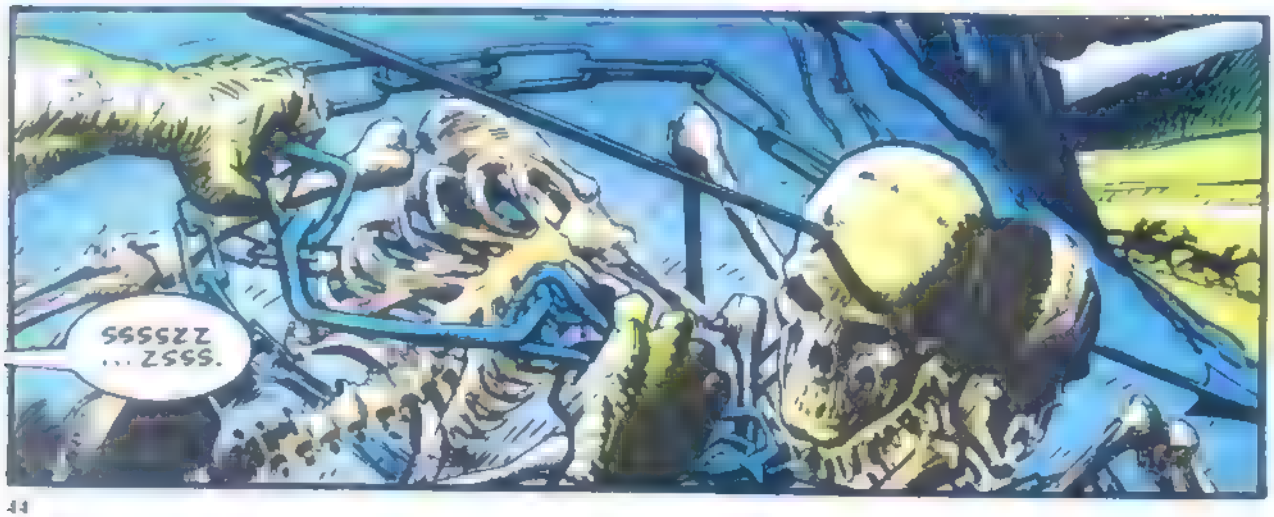

WE MUST FIND ACTIS, DOCTOR
AND THE KILLING GROUND IS HEAVY WITH GREAT SUFFERING. WHERE BETTER TO HUNT A NAHRUNG?
VERY TRUE, CARF, VERY TRUE!

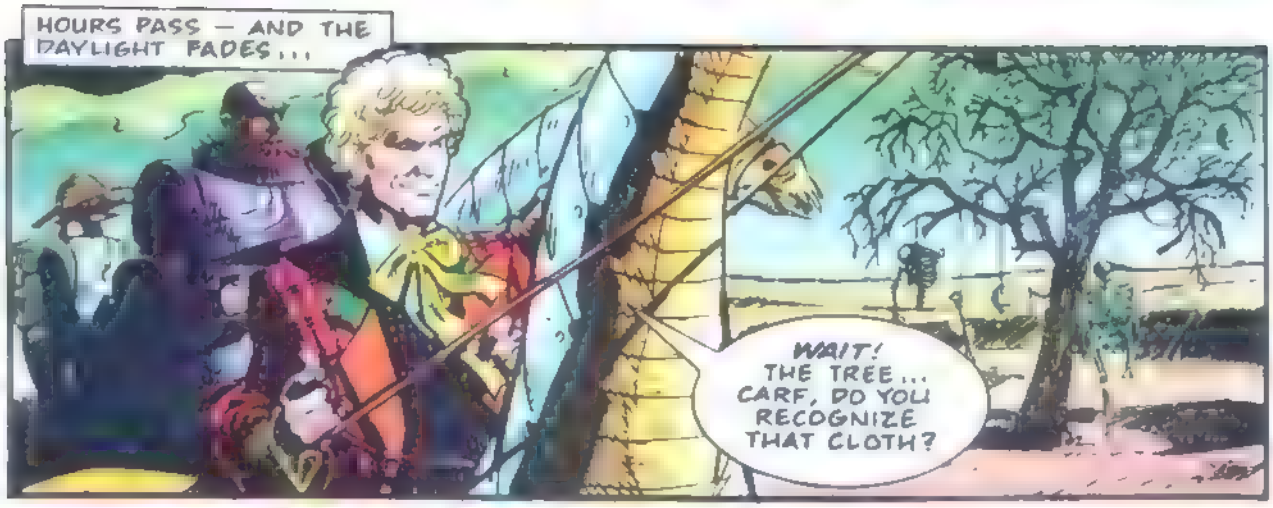

WHY DO I GET THIS SUDDEN FEELING THAT I AM NOT GOING TO BE RELAXING IN A WARM SEA-WEED BUBBLE BATH TONIGHT?
I WISH I COULD COME WITH YOU, DOCTOR, BUT I SHOULD STAY HERE IN CASE SHE RETURNS... PLEASE BRING HER BACK — SHE IS KRONTEP'S ONLY HOPE FOR THE FUTURE.
I KNOW, FARLIB. IF SHE IS OUT THERE WE WILL FIND HER, REST ASSURED.

SOON...
SSSSSZZ... ...ZSSS.

SEVERAL DAYS LATER
YOUR FRIEND BIONEMA'S RETURN TO THE WORLD SEEMS TO HAVE HAD A GOOD EFFECT ALREADY, DOCTOR!
I DON'T THINK YOU WILL SEE MUCH IMPROVEMENT IN THE KILLING GROUNDS THOUGH.
EVEN BIONEMA SHUNS THAT DESERT OF OUTCASTS AND DISHONOUR!
WE'VE STILL SOME WAY TO GO.

AND SO...
THIS IS WHERE ACTIS HAS COME?
YES, ALAS!
OUR DESERT IS WAITING...

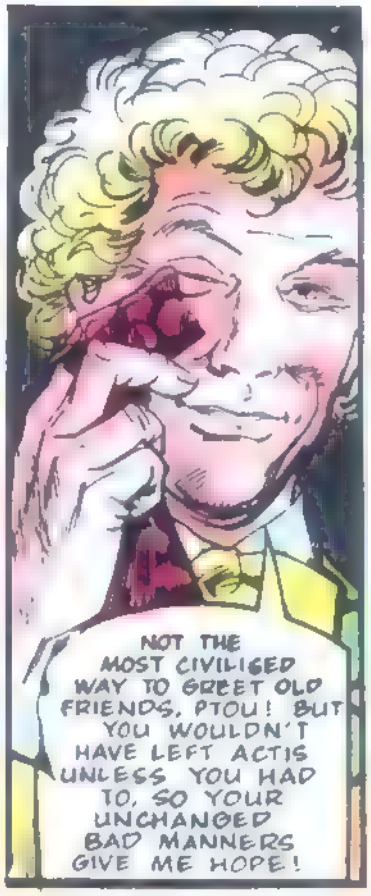

SSSSZZ ...ZSSS.


HOURS PASS — AND THE DAYLIGHT FADES...
WAIT! THE TREE... CARF, DO YOU RECOGNIZE THAT CLOTH?

IT IS FROM ACTIS' DRESS, DOCTOR. SHE HAS SUCCUMBED TO THE MADNESS OF THE KILLING GROUND!

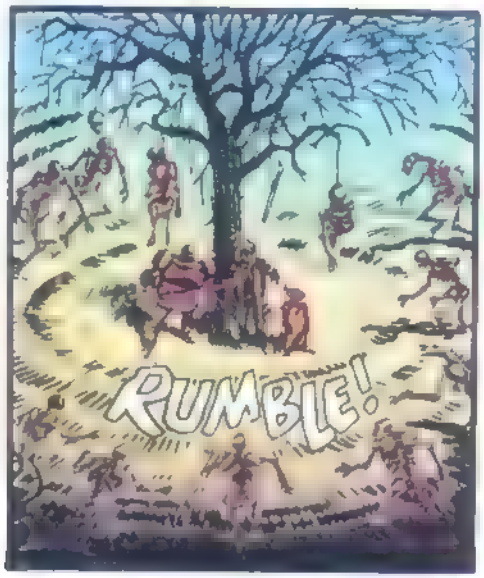
NO, NO HELP GERROF OUCH HELP!!

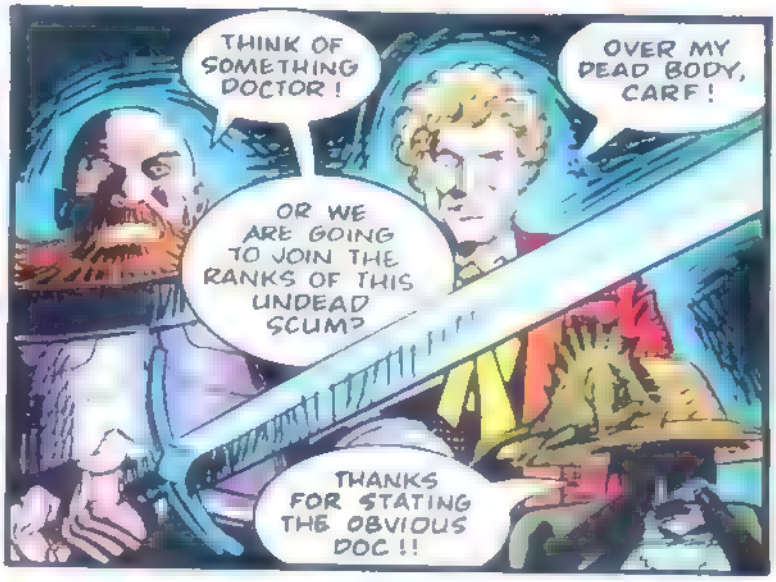
PTOU


NOT THE MOST CIVILISED WAY TO GREET OLD FRIENDS, PTOU! BUT YOU WOULDN'T HAVE LEFT ACTIS UNLESS YOU HAD TO, SO YOUR UNCHANGED BAD MANNERS GIVE ME HOPE!

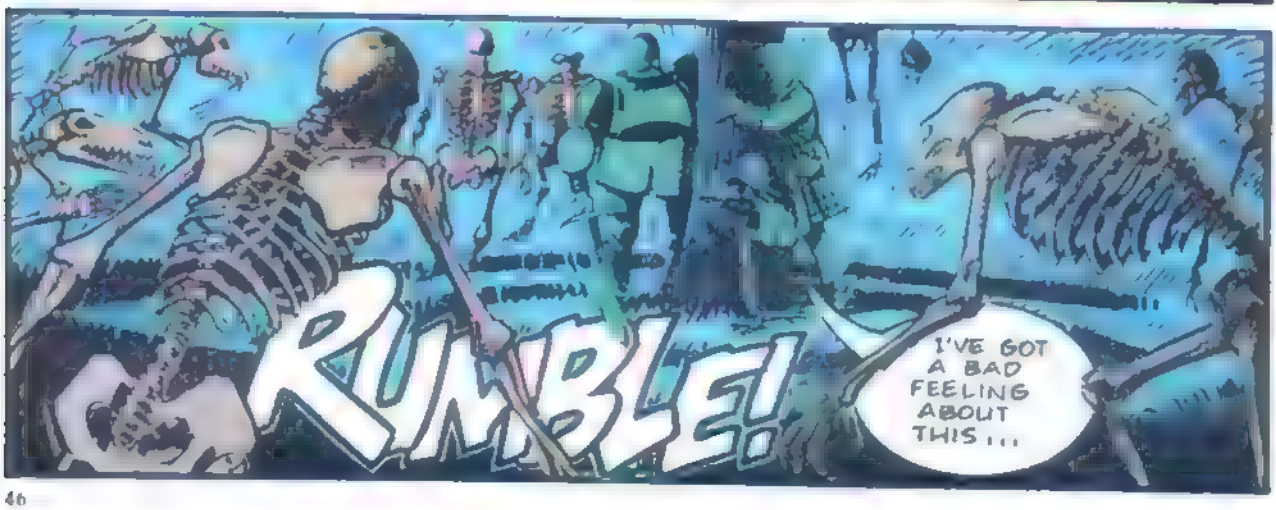
WHAT NOW, DOCTOR? WHERE DO WE START?
PTOU
OH NO!!!

WHAA...?


RUMBLE!

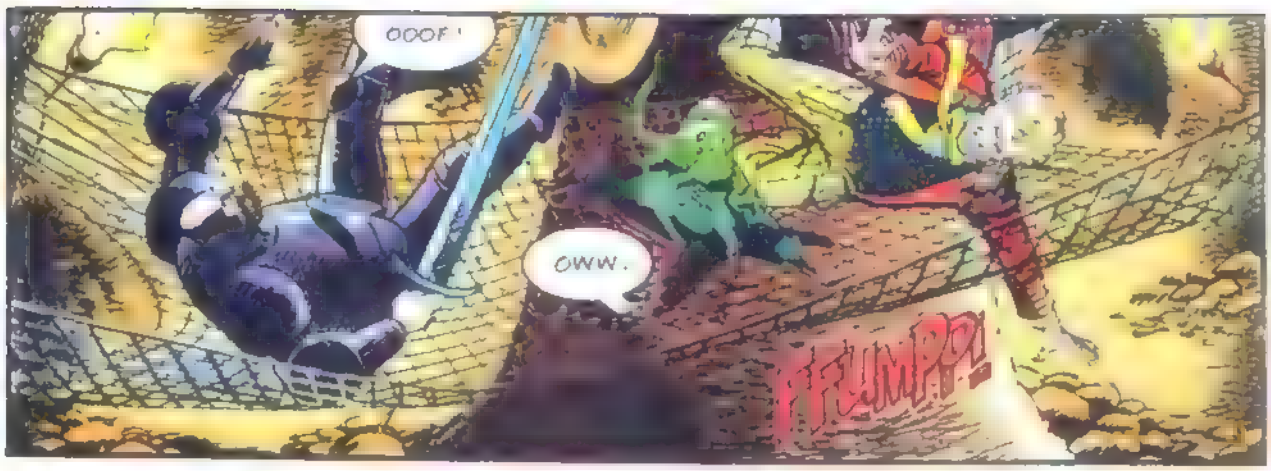

THINK OF SOMETHING DOCTOR!
OVER MY DEAD BODY, CARF!
OR WE ARE GOING TO JOIN THE RANKS OF THIS UNDEAD SCUM?
THANKS FOR STATING THE OBVIOUS DOC!!

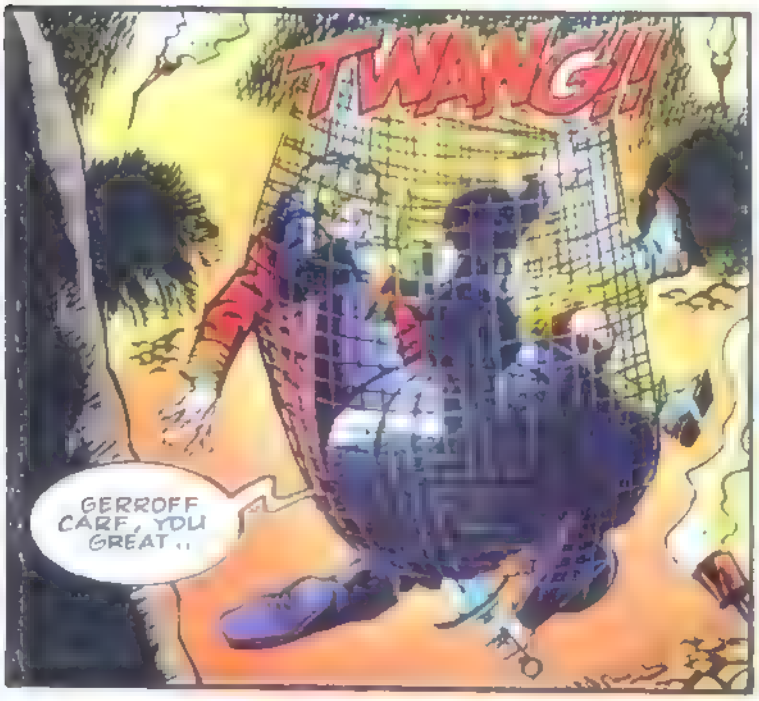
NOW WHAT?
RUMBLE!


RUMBLE!
I'VE GOT A BAD FEELING ABOUT THIS...

NO!
AHHH!
HELP!

WHOA...!!
PTOU?
HE..E..LP!


OOOF!
OWW.
FFUMPP!


TWANG!!
GERROFF CARF, YOU GREAT..

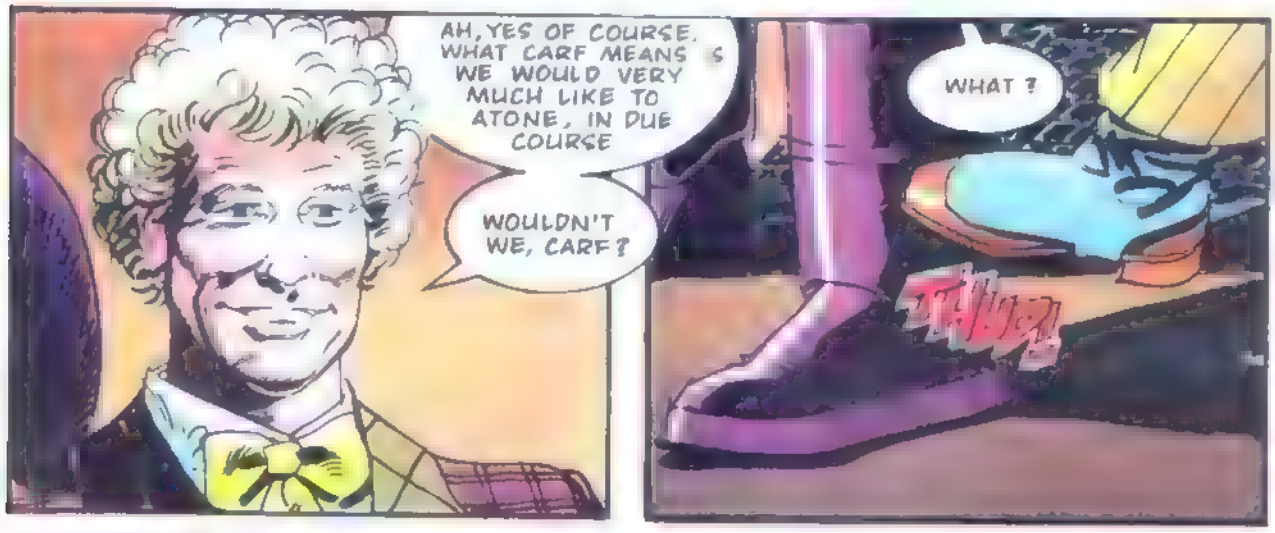
CARF CAN YOU CUT THROUGH THE ROPE BEFORE WHOEVER TRAWLED US COMES TO INSPECT THEIR CATCH?

THERE!

HEY CAN YOU HEAR A NOISE, DOC? SOUNDS LIKE SINGING?
JUST HURRY UP AND GET OUT OF HERE!

FLAY THE SKIN! CRACK THE BONE! AND THE SINNER SHALL ATONE!
LET'S GET OUTTA HERE YOU TWO. I DON'T LIKE THE SOUND OF THE WELCOMING PARTY!
I M STUCK! KEEP CUTTING, CARF!
NEARLY THROUGH, DOCTOR!
OOF!
WELL DONE CA-A-ARF!
FLAY THE SKIN! CRACK THE BONE! AND THE SINNER SHALL ....
ATONE PENITENTS
ATONE!
YOU ARE SINNERS, YOU ARE COME TO THE CAVES OF ATONEMENT.
YOU WILL SUFFER!
YOU WILL GLORY IN THE PAIN OF ATONEMENT
UH-OH!

YOU MUST SUFFER THE WHIPS ...
... AND THE TEARING OF THE FLESH ..
.. YOU MUST ATONE...
.. OR DIE ..
AH, YES WELL SORRY TO DISAPPOINT YOU, CHAPS, BUT WE ARE NOT PENITENTS, ALAS, BUT JUST PASSING THROUGH LOOKING FOR SOME FRIENDS OF OURS.
I AM KNOWN AS THE DOCTOR AND THIS IS CARF, A GREAT LORD OF KRONTEP WHO ...
ARE YOU DEAF, MORONS ... ?


AH, YES OF COURSE. WHAT CARF MEANS IS WE WOULD VERY MUCH LIKE TO ATONE, IN DUE COURSE
WOULDN'T WE, CARF ?
WHAT ?
THUD!

HRRMPH – YES DOCTOR, ATONE OF COURSE
IN FACT I CANNOT RECALL EVER FEELING QUITE SO MUCH IN NEED OF A JOLLY GOOD – ER – ATONE!

YOU WILL COME WITH US TO THE HALLS OF PAIN.
TO THE CAVES OF FLAILS.
YOU WILL OFFER YOUR ATONEMENT.
YOU WILL SUFFER
SPLENDID IDEA, CAN'T WAIT, LEAD ON GENTLEMEN
DON'T LET THEM SPOT YOU FOLLOW US AND THEN SEE IF YOU CAN FIND OUT WHERE ACTIS IS!
PTOU!
SHURRUP PTOU!
OK DOCTOR - ATONE FOR ME AS WELL WHILE YOU'RE AT IT WILL YOU?
MAKE THE SINNERS SCREAM AND GROAN!
MAKE THEM SUFFER AND ATONE!
PRETTY LIMITED REPERTOIRE, EH CARF!
JUST SAY THE WORD DOCTOR...!
LET'S GO ALONG WITH THEM FOR NOW WE NEED TO BUY TIME TO FIND OUT WHAT'S HAPPENED TO ACTIS
I DON'T LIKE THIS PTOU! I DON'T LIKE IT AT ALL!
PTOU!

SOON IN THE HALL OF ATONEMENT...

WE BRING SINNERS FROM THE KILLING GROUNDS.

THEY HAVE COME TO ATONE

THEIR BLOOD SHALL MINGLE WITH THE DUST

THEY MUST SUFFER AND ATONE

HALLO THERE! LOOK, WE'D LOVE TO SPEND SOME TIME HERE, BUT WE'RE ON A SORT OF MISSION - I'M THE DOCTOR, WHOM DO I HAVE THE UNDOUBTED HONOUR OF ADDRESSING?

CONFESS YOUR CRIMES, PENITENTS!

YOU MIS-UNDERSTAND US - ER, SIR? - WE CAME TO THE KILLING GROUNDS FREELY TO SEEK OUR FRIEND...

WHERE IS PRINCESS ACTIS?

TELL US AND WE WILL SPARE YOU!

NOT A GOOD MOVE CARF!

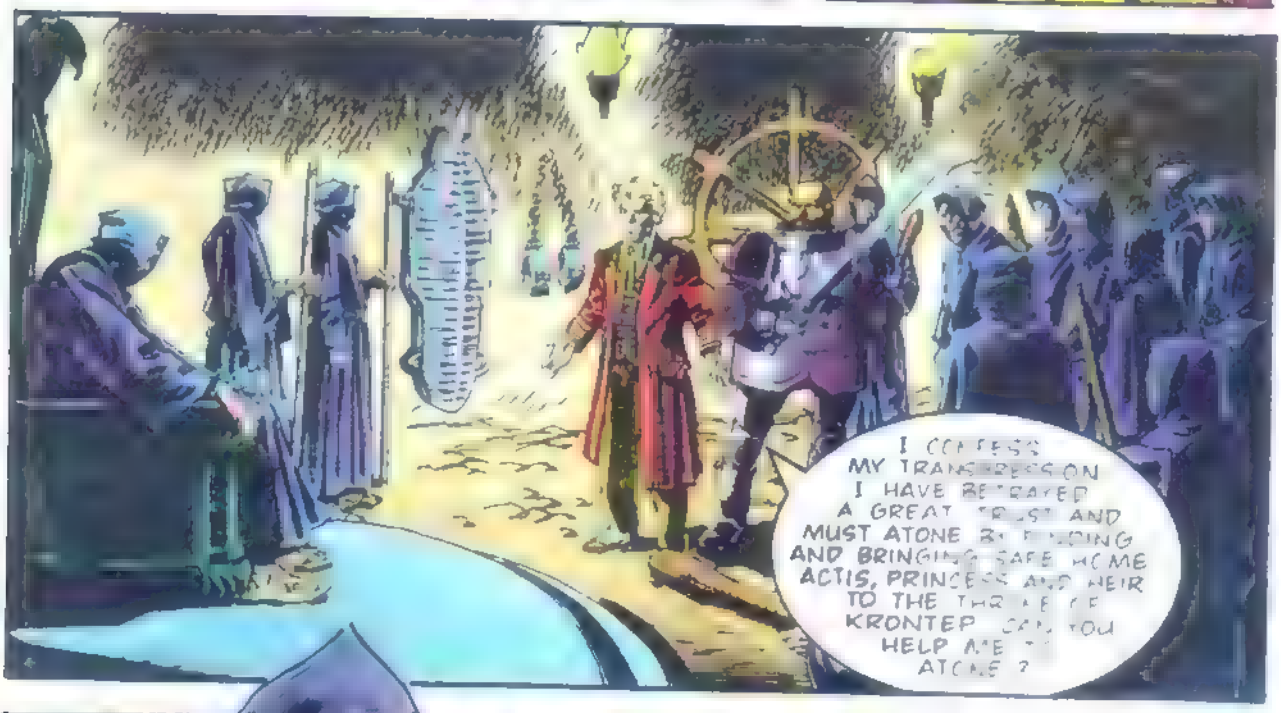
ONLY CRIMINALS COME TO THE KILLING FIELDS.

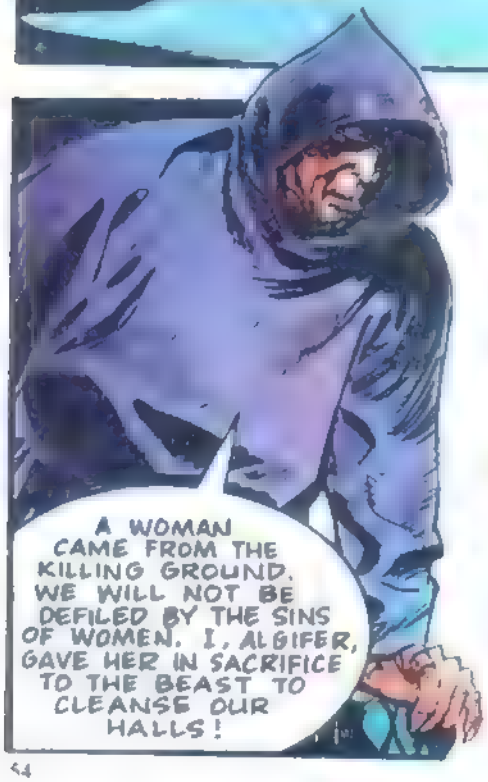
YOU WILL CONFESS.

YOU WILL ATONE.

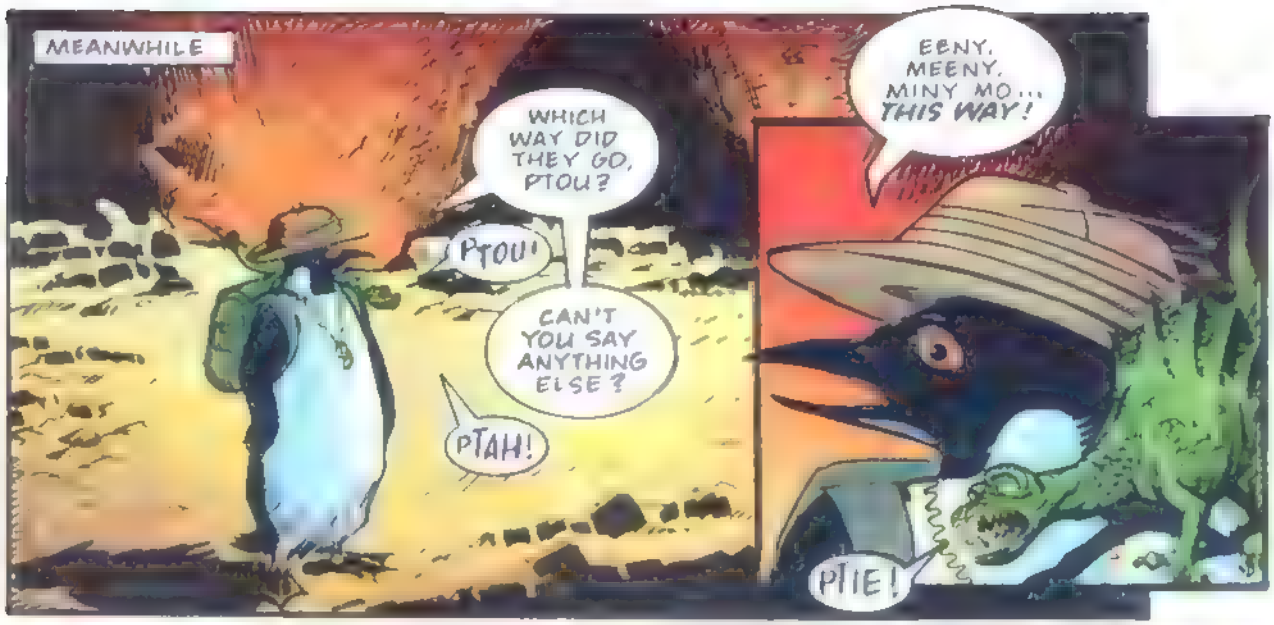
WHICH DOG WILL BE THE FIRST TO TASTE THE STEEL OF A WARRIOR OF KRONTEP?!

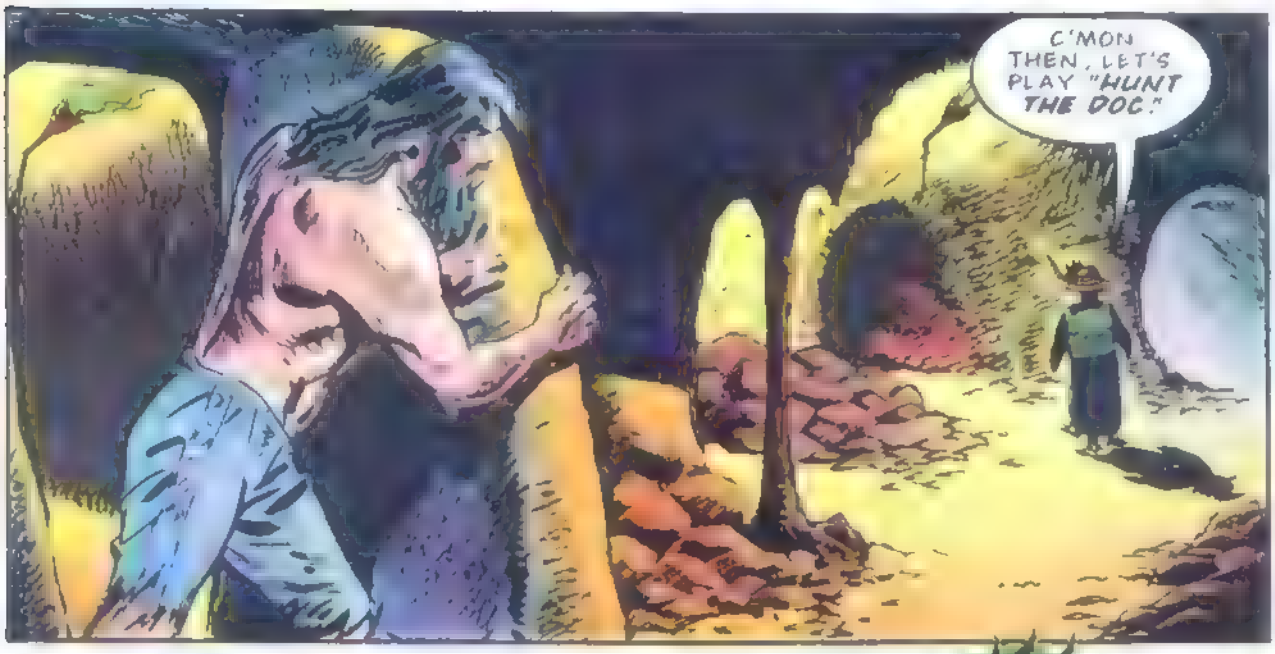
WAIT!

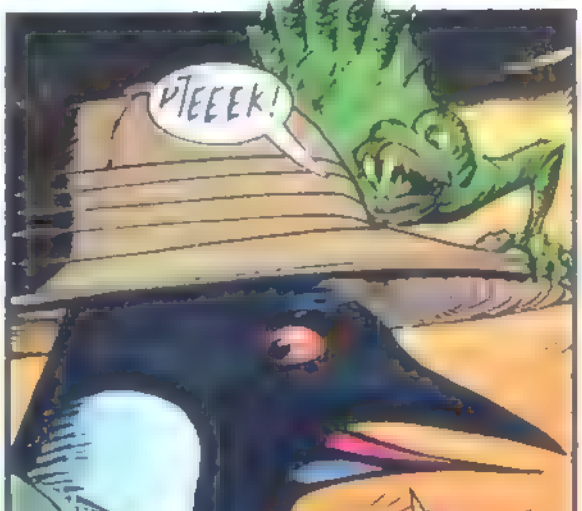

I CONFESS MY TRANSGRESSION I HAVE BETRAYED A GREAT TRUST AND MUST ATONE BY FINDING AND BRINGING SAFE HOME ACTIS, PRINCESS AND HEIR TO THE THRONE OF KRONTEP. CAN YOU HELP ME TO ATONE?


A WOMAN CAME FROM THE KILLING GROUND. WE WILL NOT BE DEFILED BY THE SINS OF WOMEN. I, ALGIFER, GAVE HER IN SACRIFICE TO THE BEAST TO CLEANSE OUR HALLS!

A-C-T-I-SSS!!
SO YOU HAVE DOUBLY BETRAYED YOUR GREAT TRUST AND MUST ATONE!
NO, NO... WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?



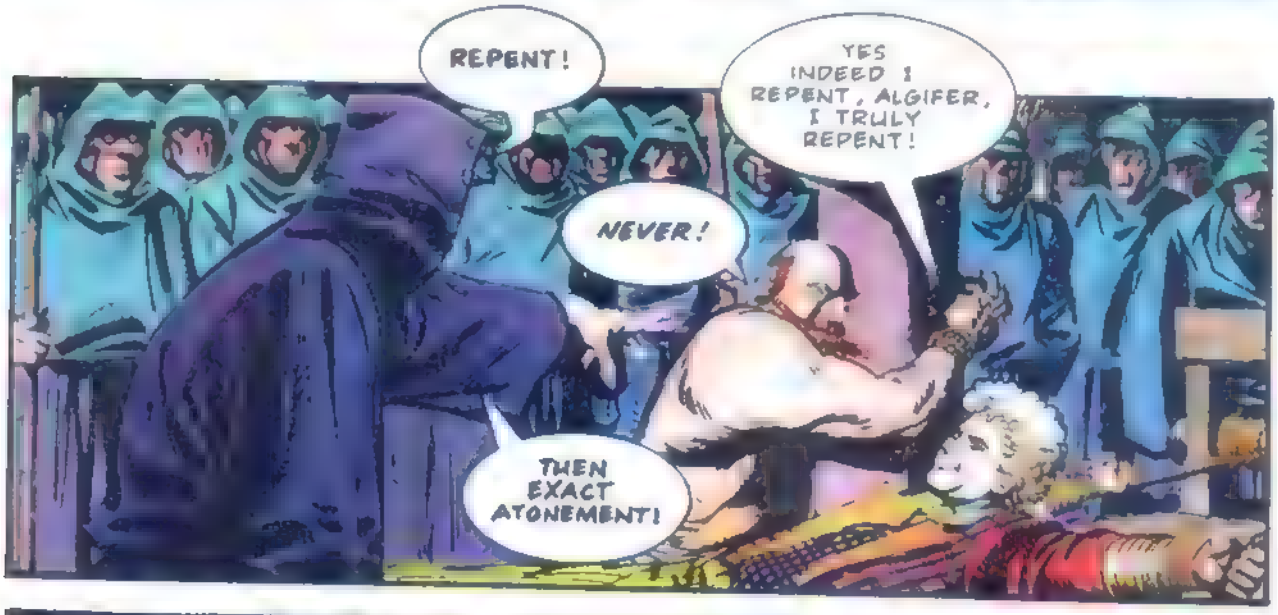




RRUUAAAARGH!

I COULD HAVE BEEN A LEOPARD...OR A GAZELLE...
WAAUGH! OH NO!
YOU MUST ATONE.
ATONE
REPENT SINNER
ALIEN ABOMINATION
WHAAAA!
ATONE
ATONE
ATONE
YOU MUST ATONE...

BACK IN THE HALL OF ATONEMENT
ATONE
REPENT
BACK, SPINELESS WORMS!
WE WILL SCOURGE YOUR FLESH
YOU WILL ATONE
SUBMIT TO ATONEMENT OR YOUR FELLOW SINNER WILL DIE THE DEATH OF A THOUSAND CUTS!
ER, CARF?
COWARDLY EATERS OF THE DROPPINGS OF GOATS, I WILL CRACK YOUR SKULLS FOR THIS!
PREPARE THEM.
DON'T GIVE THEM THE PLEASURE OF SEEING YOUR AGONY, DOCTOR!
IF THEY'RE NOT CONVINCED WE'RE IN AGONY, CARF, THEY'RE NOT LIKELY TO STOP
I PROMISE NOT TO TELL BUT FOR ACTIS' SAKE, SCREAM AND YELL BLUE MURDER!


REPENT!
YES INDEED ! REPENT, ALGIFER, I TRULY REPENT!
NEVER!
THEN EXACT ATONEMENT!

CAN'T YOU JUST GO ALONG WITH THESE MADMEN, CARF ?
CROSS YOUR FINGERS OR SOMETHING IF YOU LIKE.
FOR YOU DOCTOR, BUT NOT FOR MYSELF
I REPENT!
MAY THE SPIRIT OF YRCANOS FORGIVE ME
I REPENT!

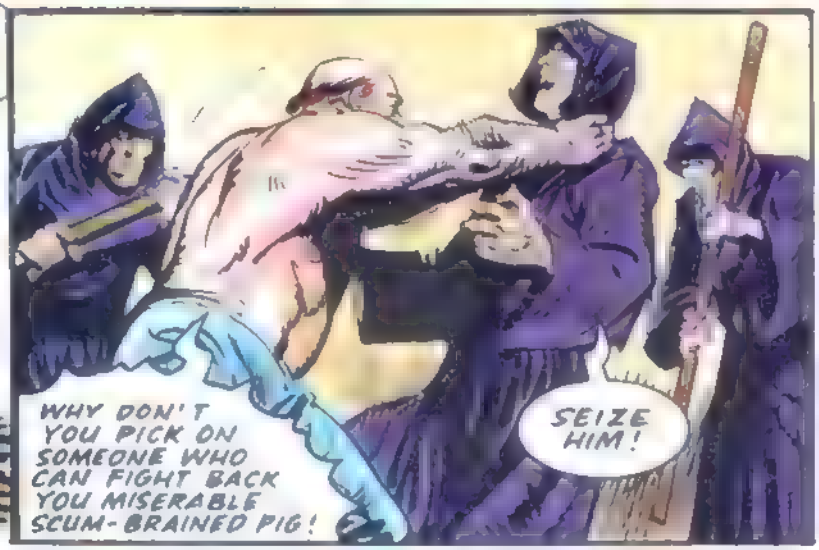
NOW YOU MAY TRULY ATONE. FREE THEM SO THEY MAY KNEEL AND SUBMIT TO THEIR PENANCE!

MASTER, A STRANGE CREATURE FROM THE KILLING GROUND HAS ESCAPED US
IT FLED INTO THE PLACE OF THE BEAST
THEN IT WILL PERISH WITHOUT ATONEMENT...

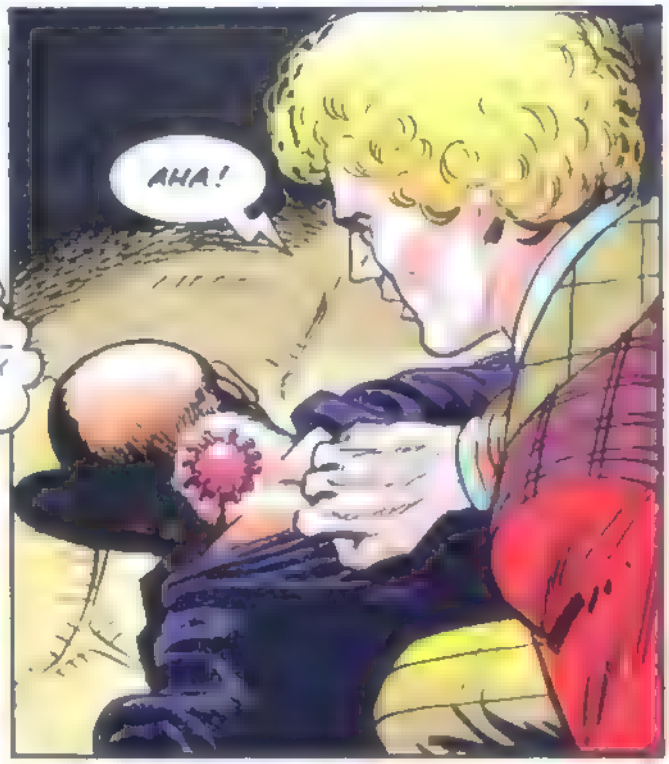
...AND YOU WILL ATONE IN ITS PLACE.

WELL THAT EXPLAINS A LOT. THEY'RE TOTALLY CONTROLLED BY THE THREAT OF INTENSE PAIN
AND WE'RE NEXT YOU THINK DOCTOR ?
I'M SURE OF IT CARF – CAN YOU DRAW OUR FRIEND ALGIFER'S ATTENTION AWAY FROM ME FOR A MOMENT ?

A PLAN, EH, DOCTOR ? THAT'S MORE LIKE IT !


WHY DON'T YOU PICK ON SOMEONE WHO CAN FIGHT BACK YOU MISERABLE SCUM-BRAINED PIG !
SEIZE HIM !

OH VERY TACTFUL CARF – THAT'LL REALLY HELP OUR CHANCES.
UUUGH


AHA !

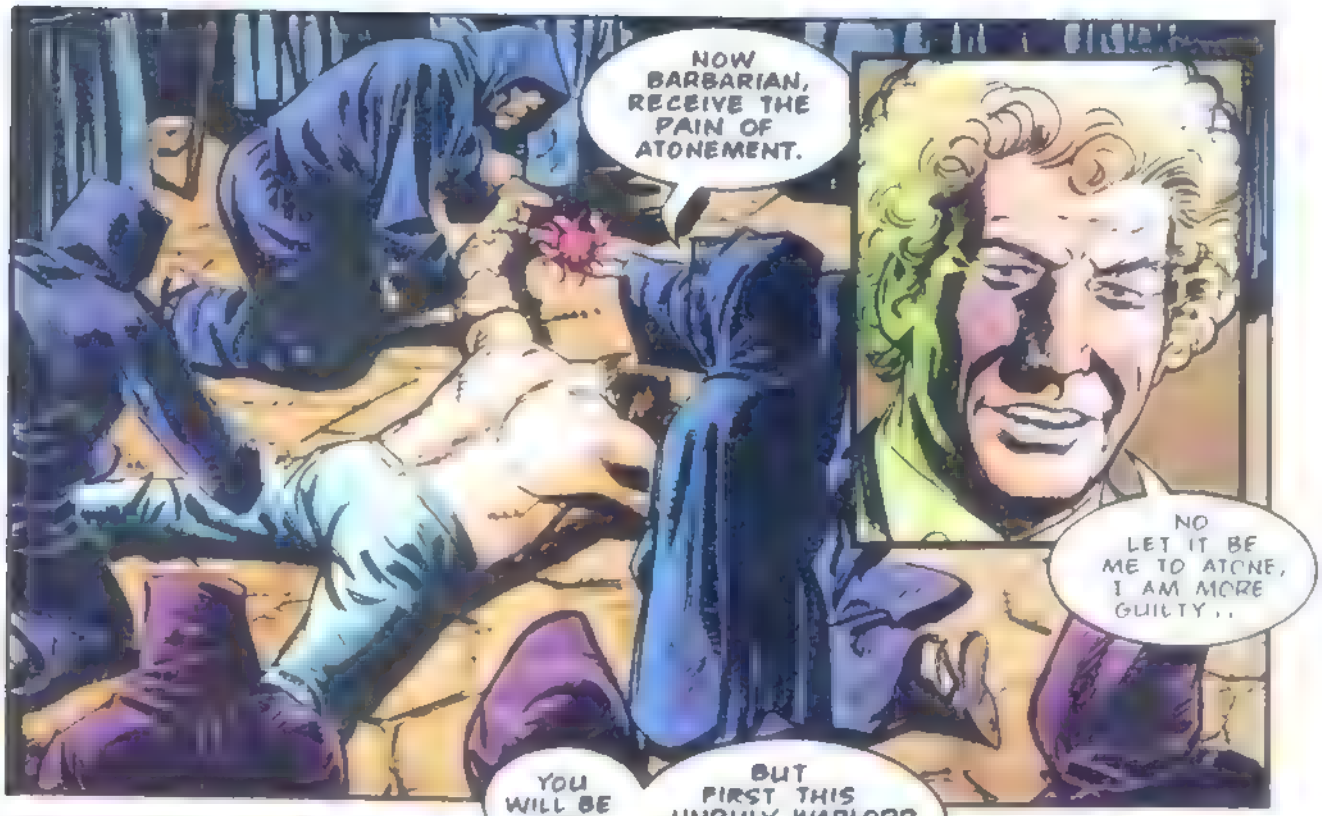
COME ON CURS!!!

VROOMNIK!!!

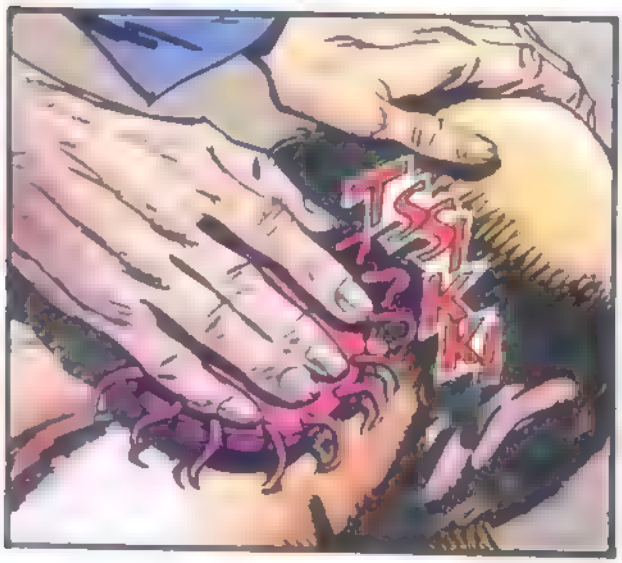
UNGH!
OOOF!
YARRSH!
WAAAAHH!

COME ON YOU MISERABLE DWELLERS OF DUNG-PITS — FIGHT!

OH CARF!
GRMPHIL... ...SCUM! SNGLMRPH...


NOW BARBARIAN, RECEIVE THE PAIN OF ATONEMENT.
NO LET IT BE ME TO ATONE, I AM MORE GUILTY..

YOU WILL BE NEXT.
BUT FIRST THIS UNRULY WARLORD WILL RECEIVE THE MARK OF PENITENCE!
SCUM, VERMIN, WHELPS, DUNGBEETLE FLEAS!


TSSI
SKK

AAAARGH!
RELEASE HIM.

I'M SORRY DOCTOR BUT NOT EVEN FOR YOU WILL I SPARE THIS DISHONOURABLE DEMON NOW!

KNEEL TO YOUR LORD ALGIFER!

NYYAARGHGH!

CARF... OH CARF..

BRING HIM TO ME!
ATONE
ATONE
ATONE
ATONE

MEANWHILE
WHAT THE...
QUIET OR YOU'LL BRING THE MONKS - OR THE BEAST - TO US!

I THINK I SHOULD SAY THANK YOU!
PTOU!

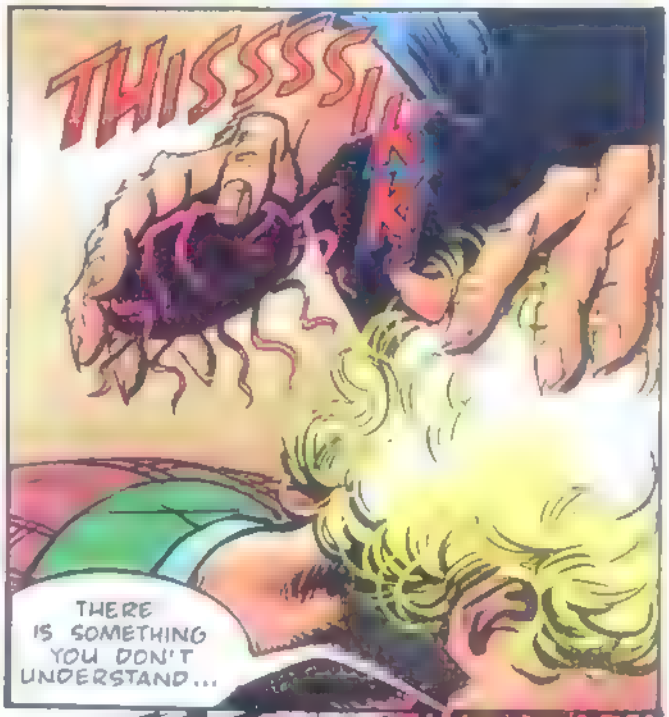
PTOU? IT CAN'T BE YOU! YOU'D NEVER LEAVE ACTIS WILLINGLY.
YOU, WHERE IS SHE...? SPEAK OR I'LL THROW YOU TO THE BEAST IN PIECES!
WHAT? I... WELL... IT'S A LONG STORY, BUT FIRST OF ALL - WHO ARE YOU?

MY NAME IS EUTHYS, SON OF CORYNUS AND YRCANTHIA, DAUGHTER OF YRCANOS. ACTIS IS MY SISTER.
WELL I'LL BE A MACKEREL'S AUNTIE. WAIT UNTIL THE DOC SEES YOU!

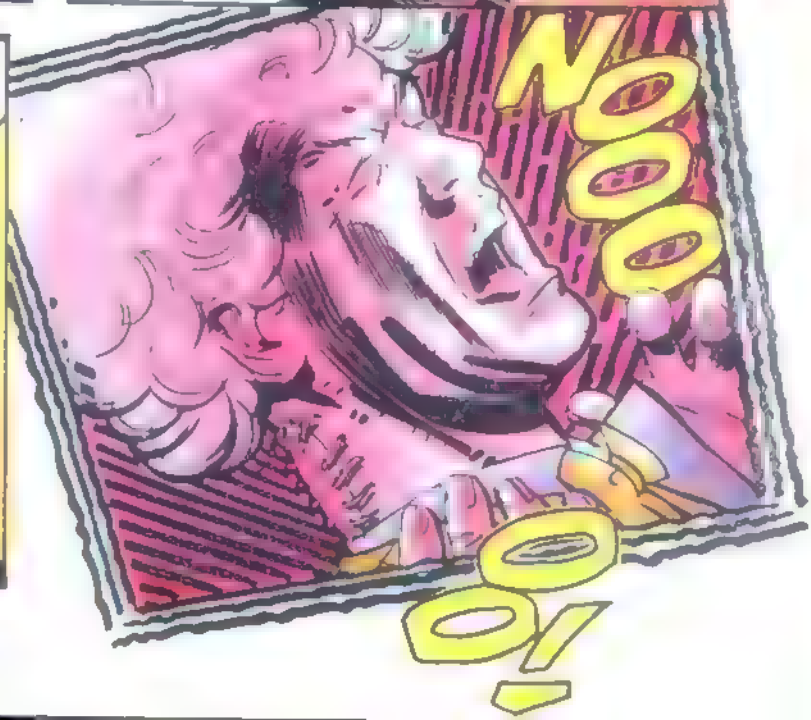
SOME TIME LATER
... AND THEN YOU PULLED ME IN HERE!
AND THE DOCTOR AND CARF TOO.
IF ACTIS IS ALONE DOWN HERE, WE MUST FIND HER SOON, BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE.
I FEAR IT MAY BE TOO LATE FOR THEM IF THE MONKS HAVE TAKEN THEM TO ALGIFER, THEY WILL BE THE SLAVES OF ATONEMENT FOREVER.
WE HAVE TO TRY
FURTHER ALONG THE TUNNELS
WHERE ARE WE GOING? WE SEEM TO BE CLIMBING!
TRUST ME I KNOW A PLACE WHERE WE CAN OVERLOOK THE HALL OF ATONEMENT!
UP HERE, FROBISHER
OH MY... WE'RE TOO LATE!
PTOU!

ATONE
ATONE
PREPARE HIM AS WELL.
ATONE

NO WAIT, YOU CAN'T


THISSSS
THERE IS SOMETHING YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND...

NOW YOU WILL TRULY ATONE!


NOOO!

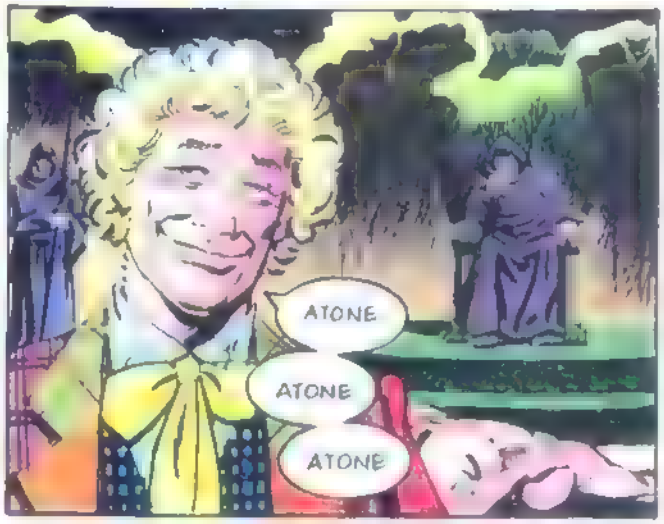
YAYARRRGGGHHHH
ATONE NOW!
NO! THEY CAN'T DO THAT TO THE DOCTOR!
QUIET!
REPENT!
ATONE
ATONE
ATONE
PLEASE I CAN'T BEAR IT ANY LONGER. I DO REPENT AND I CAN ATONE!
LOOK UP THERE, ENEMIES OF ATONEMENT, PUNISH THEM THEY MUST REPENT AND ATONE!

WHA-A-A?
THE PAIN IS TOO GREAT!
MOST WOULD BEG FOR DEATH AND BETRAY THEIR OWN CHILDREN FOR RELEASE! WE MUST RUN.

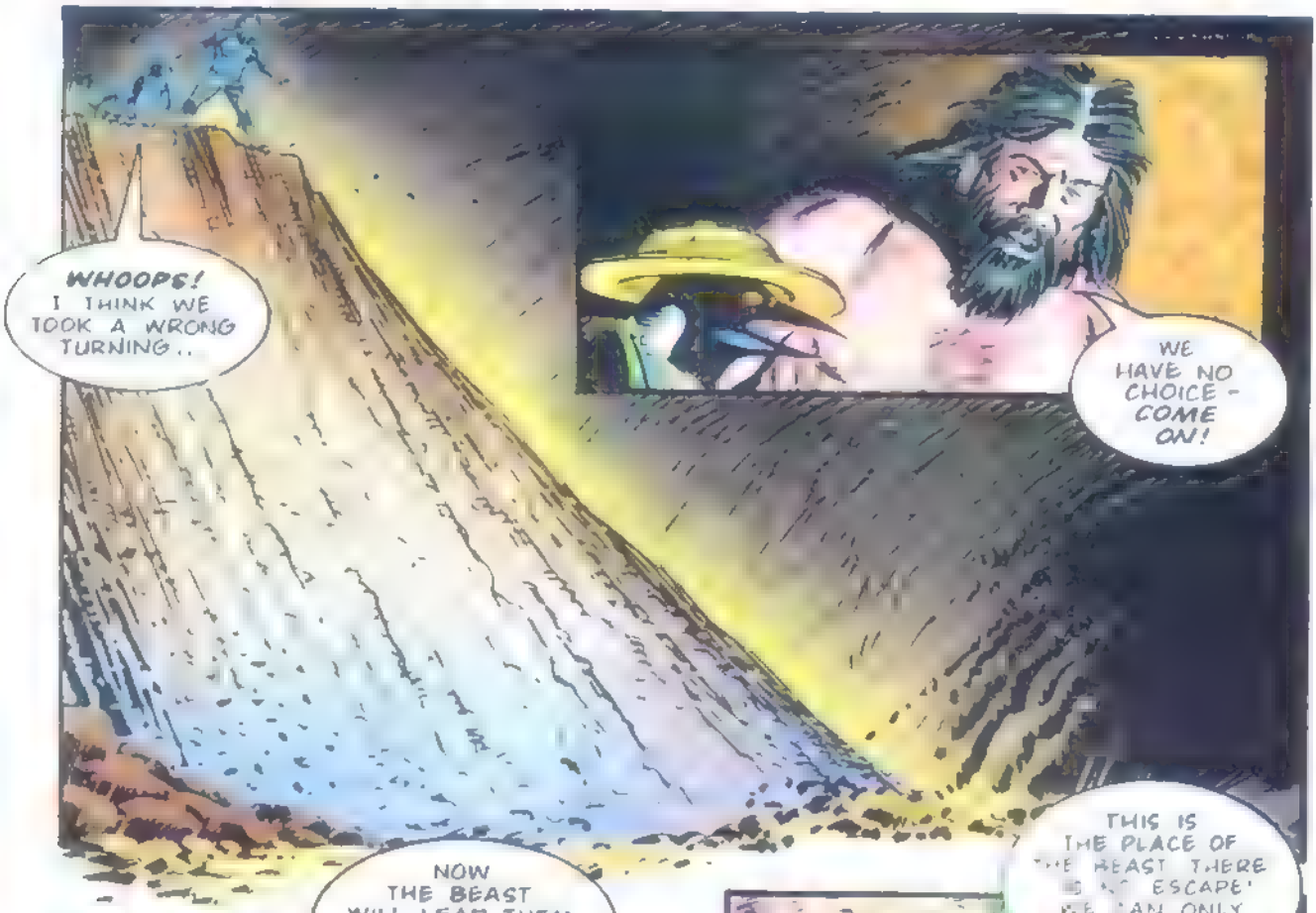
HURRY!
NOT MORE RUNNING, PLEASE!

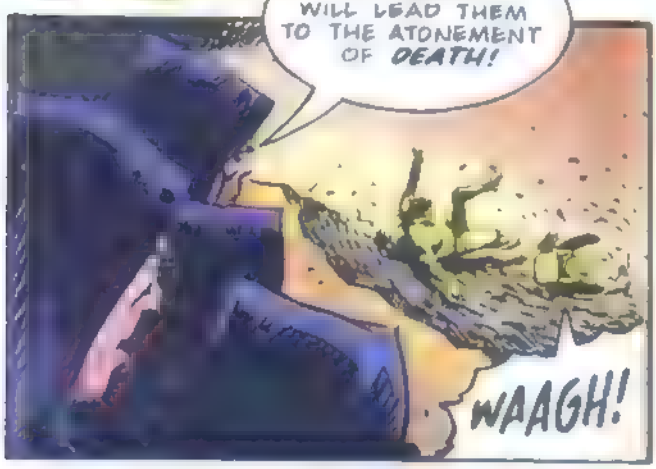
BRING THEM TO ME.
BRING THEM TO ATONEMENT

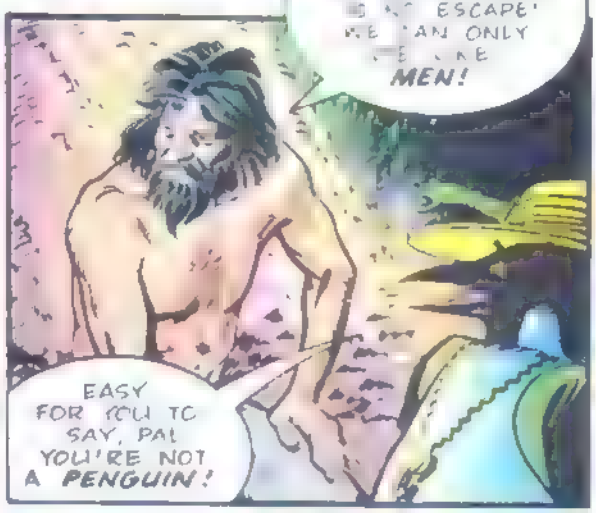
IT'S NO GOOD THEY'RE GAINING ON US
WE'RE ACTIS' ONLY HOPE! RUN!


ATONE
ATONE
ATONE

SEIZE THE ALIEN ABOMINATION!
TEAR THEM!
BRING THEM TO PENITENCE AND DEATH!
REND THEIR MUTANT FLESH!
IF ONLY I HAD A PAIR OF RED SHOES, I COULD CLICK MY HEELS TOGETHER AND...
PLOW!

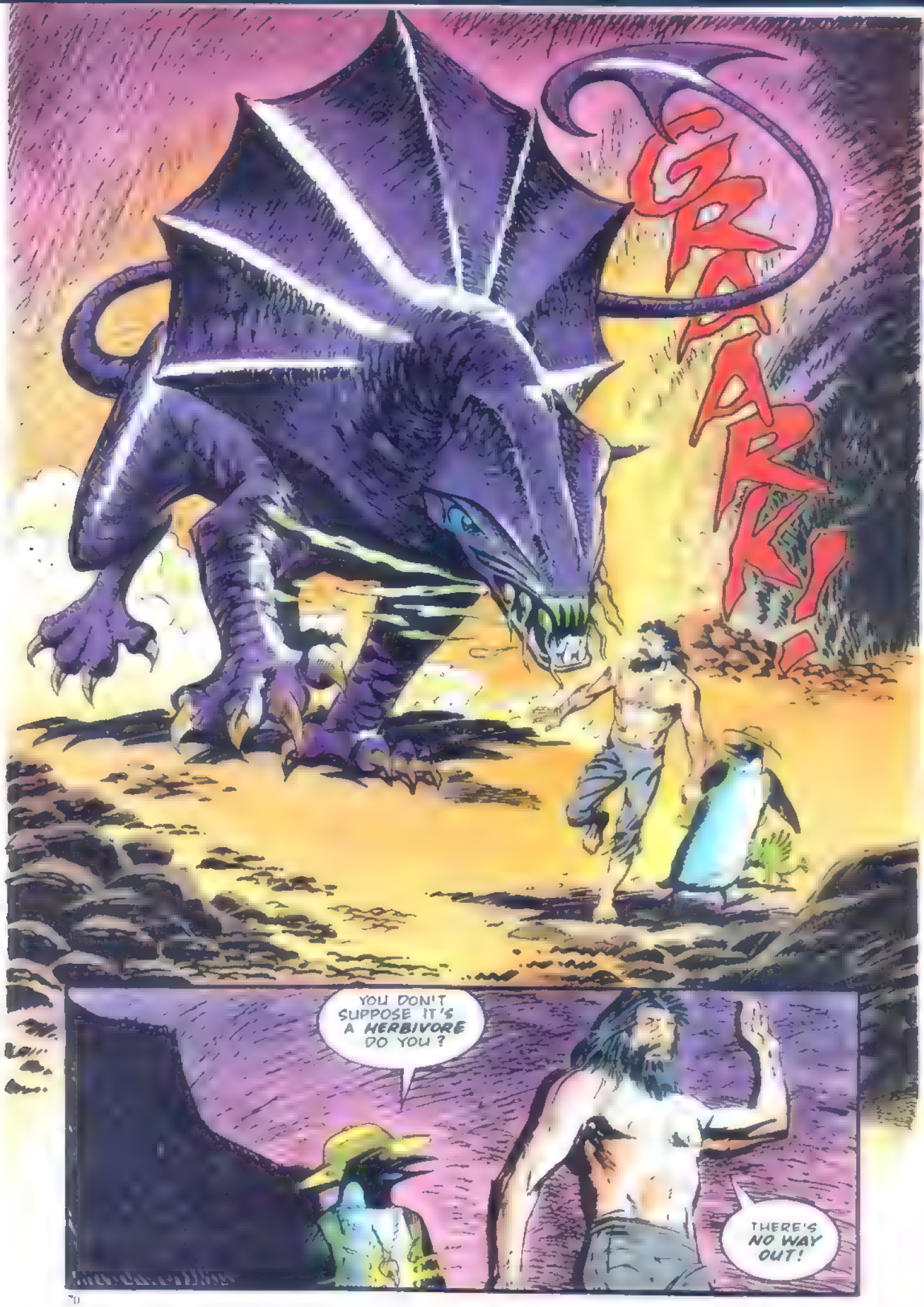

WHOOPS! I THINK WE TOOK A WRONG TURNING..
WE HAVE NO CHOICE - COME ON!


NOW THE BEAST WILL LEAD THEM TO THE ATONEMENT OF DEATH!
WAAGH!

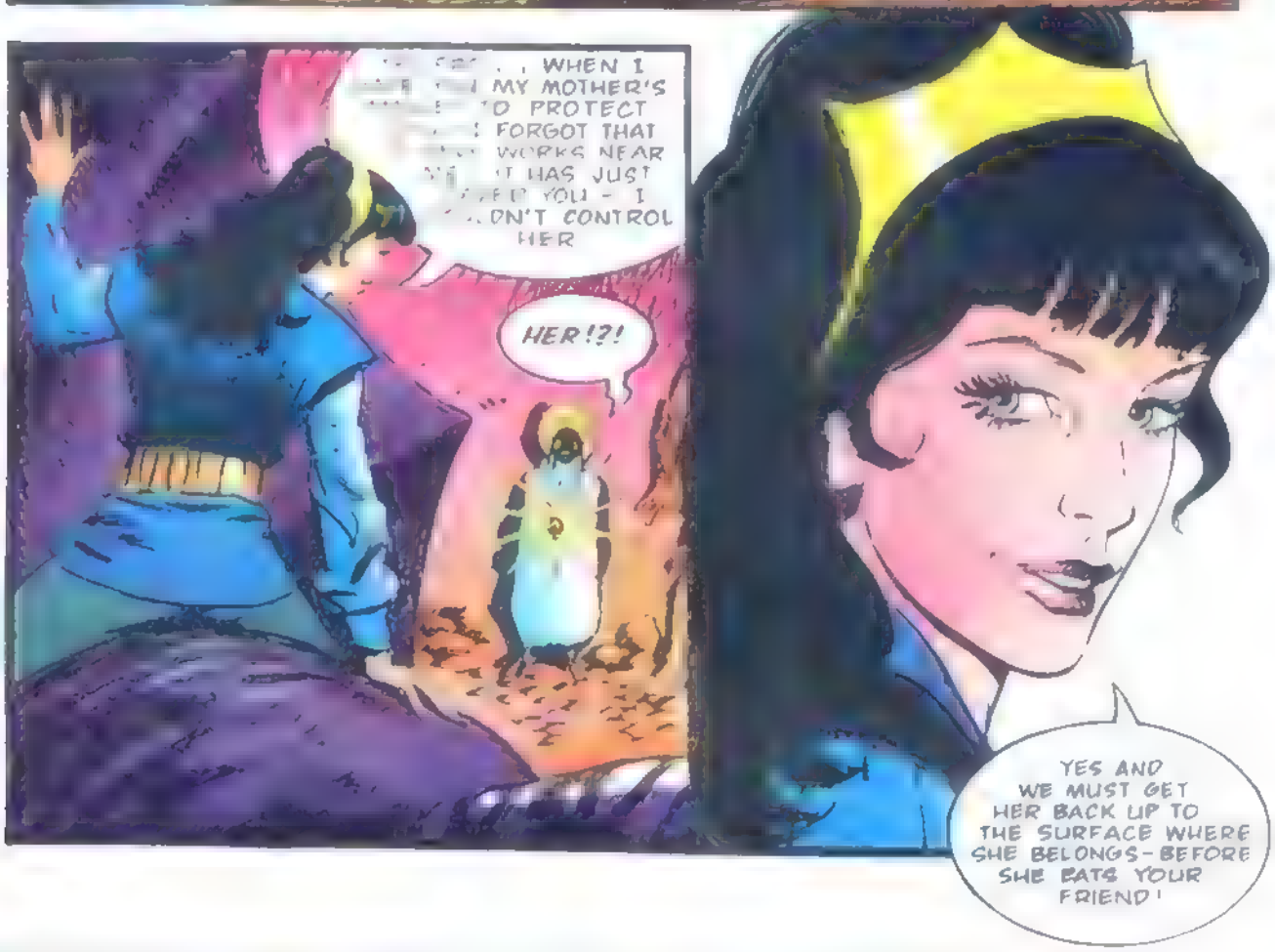

THIS IS THE PLACE OF THE BEAST THERE IS NO ESCAPE! WE CAN ONLY DIE LIKE MEN!
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY, PAL YOU'RE NOT A PENGUIN!

RRRRAAOOOOOARGGHRGH!
THE BEAST IS COMING!
YOU DON'T SAY!

GRAARK!

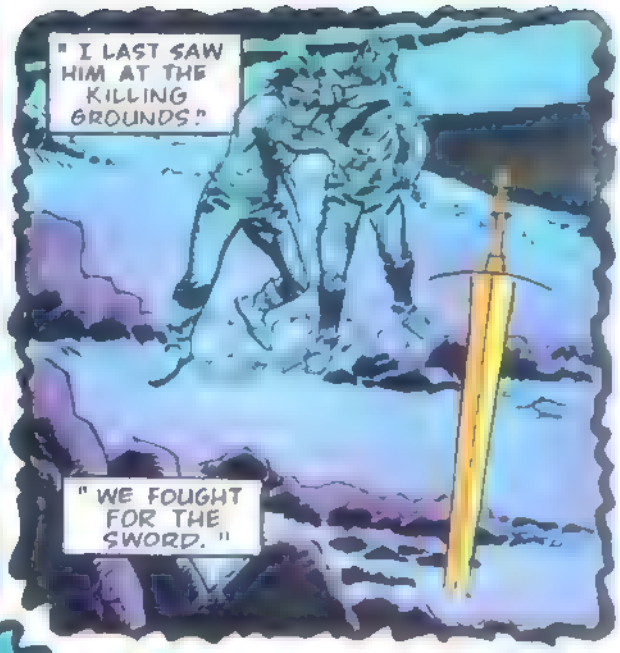

GRAAAK!
YOU DON'T SUPPOSE IT'S A HERBIVORE DO YOU?
THERE'S NO WAY OUT!

GRAARK!
ER, NICE BEAST. THERE'S A GOOD BOY NOW, YOU DON'T WANT TO EAT US DO YOU? THE FEATHERS WILL MAKE YOU COUGH
FRO?!
ACTIS?


WHEN I MY MOTHER'S O PROTECT FORGOT THAT WORKS NEAR HAS JUST YOU - I DN'T CONTROL HER
HER!?!
YES AND WE MUST GET HER BACK UP TO THE SURFACE WHERE SHE BELONGS - BEFORE SHE EATS YOUR FRIEND!

DON'T YOU RECOGNIZE ME ACTIS?
I'M YOUR BROTHER – EUTHYS!
EUTHYS!
ACTIS!
HRMPH!
OH PTOU YOU'RE SAFE!
PTOU!
GRUUAAGH!
PTOU!
PTOU – PICK ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE!

WHAT COULD YOU HAVE DONE, LITTLE SISTER, TO BE EXILED HERE?
EXILED?
YOU GREAT FOOL, I CAME TO LOOK FOR YOU AND ARTIOS – WHERE IS HE BY THE WAY?
AS FAR AWAY FROM HERE AS POSSIBLE, IF HE WANTS TO LIVE!


" I LAST SAW HIM AT THE KILLING GROUNDS."
" WE FOUGHT FOR THE SWORD."

" I WAS ABOUT TO END HIS TREACHEROUS LIFE..."

" ... WHEN THE GROUND OPENED BENEATH OUR FEET..."
"...AND I ENDED UP DOWN HERE."

SINCE THEN I'VE BEEN DODGING THOSE MAD MONKS
LOOK, I HATE TO INTERRUPT BUT THE DOCTOR AND CARF HAVE BEEN ZOMBIFIED BY THEIR MANIC LEADER, WHO SENT YOU DOWN TO THE BEAST, ACTIS –
–WE MUST DO SOME-THING...

MEANWHILE IN THE HALL OF ATONEMENT
SERVANTS OF ATONEMENT, WE MUST PURGE OURSELVES AND SUBMIT TO THE CLEANSING POWER OF PAIN.
THE WARRIOR MUST TAKE THE TEST.

CHOOSE ME, GREAT ONE. I YEARN FOR THE CLEANSING AGONY. LET ME TAKE THE TEST.

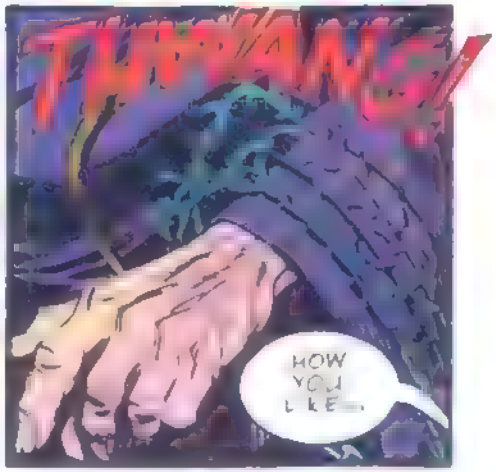
IF YOU WISH TO PROVE YOUR ALLEGIANCE TO ATONEMENT...

... YOU WILL HAVE THE HONOUR OF WIELDING THE FLAIL!

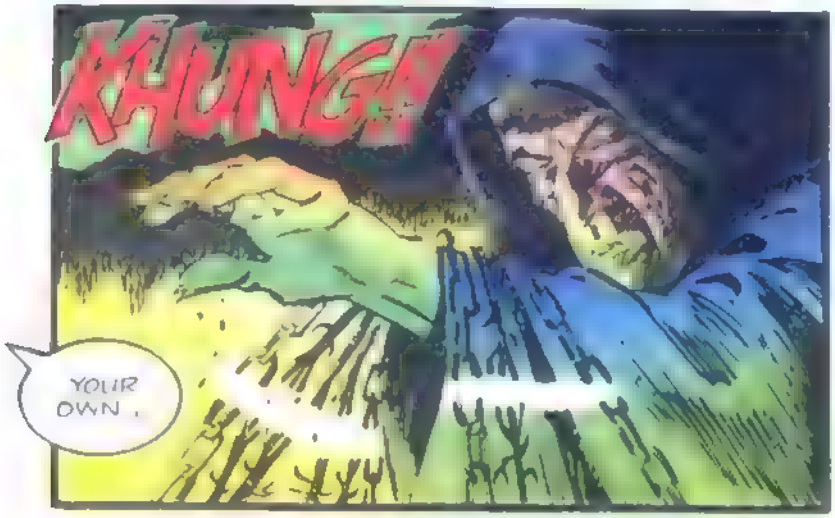
STRIKE OR DIE!

ATONE!

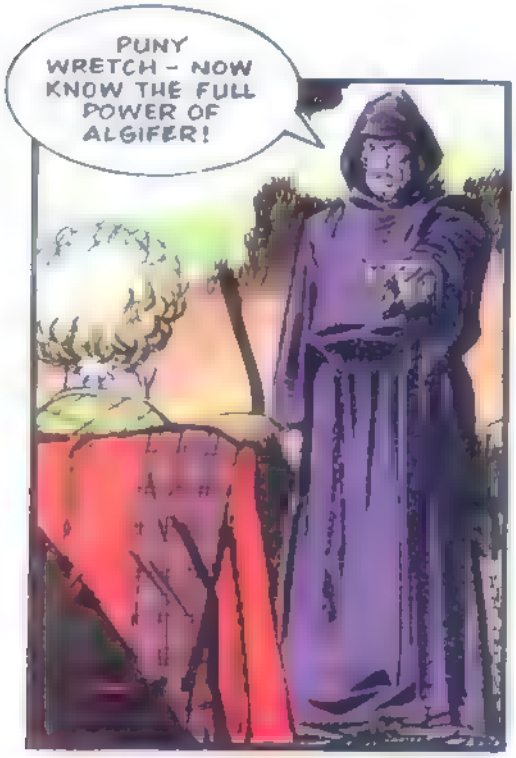
THWIPP!
LET'S SEE

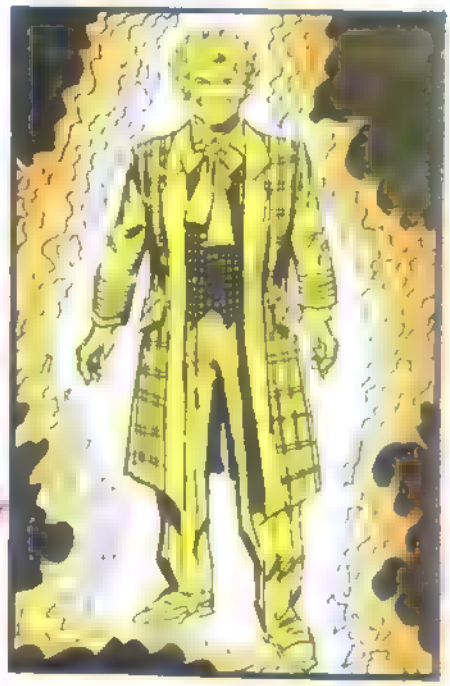

THWANG!
HOW YOU LIKE...

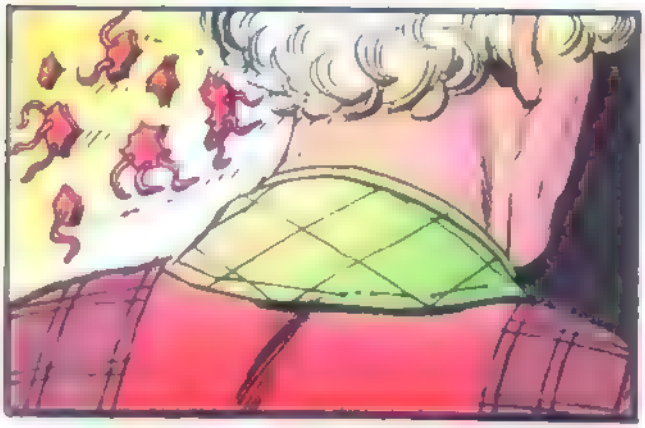
KRR
A LITTLE TASTE OF..

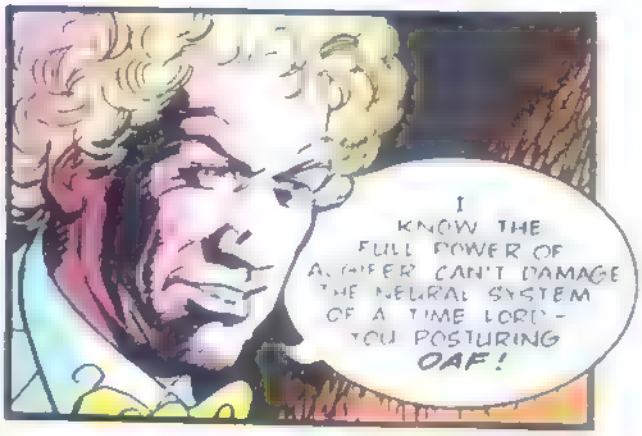

KHUNGA
YOUR OWN.

UH-OH!

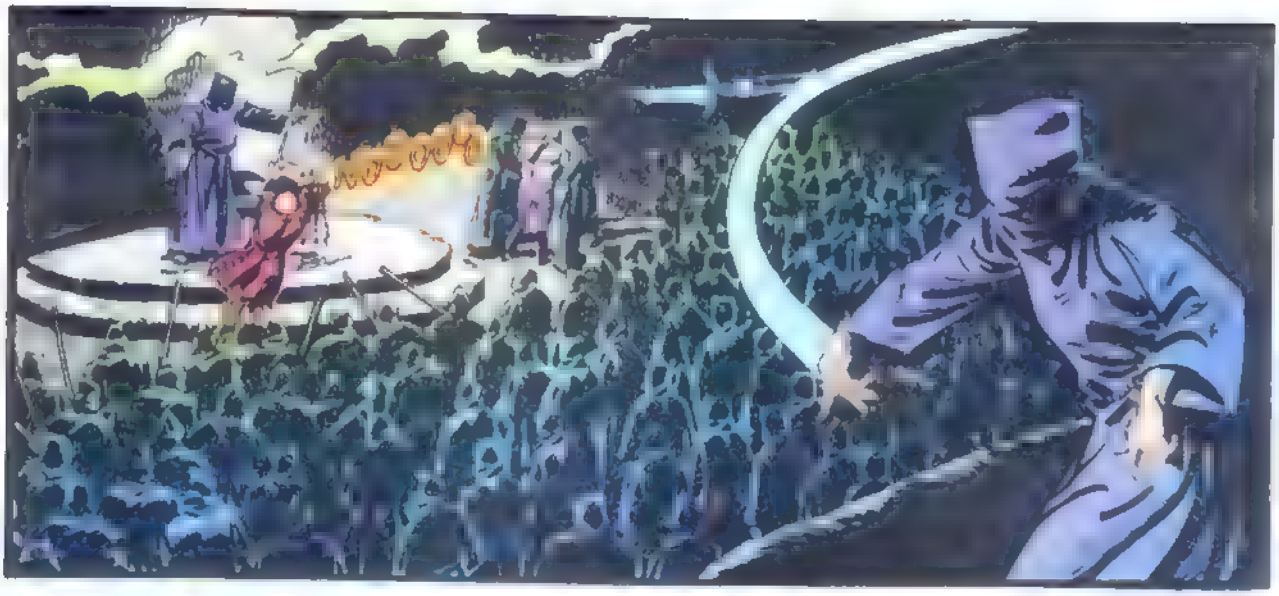

PUNY WRETCH - NOW KNOW THE FULL POWER OF ALGIFER!

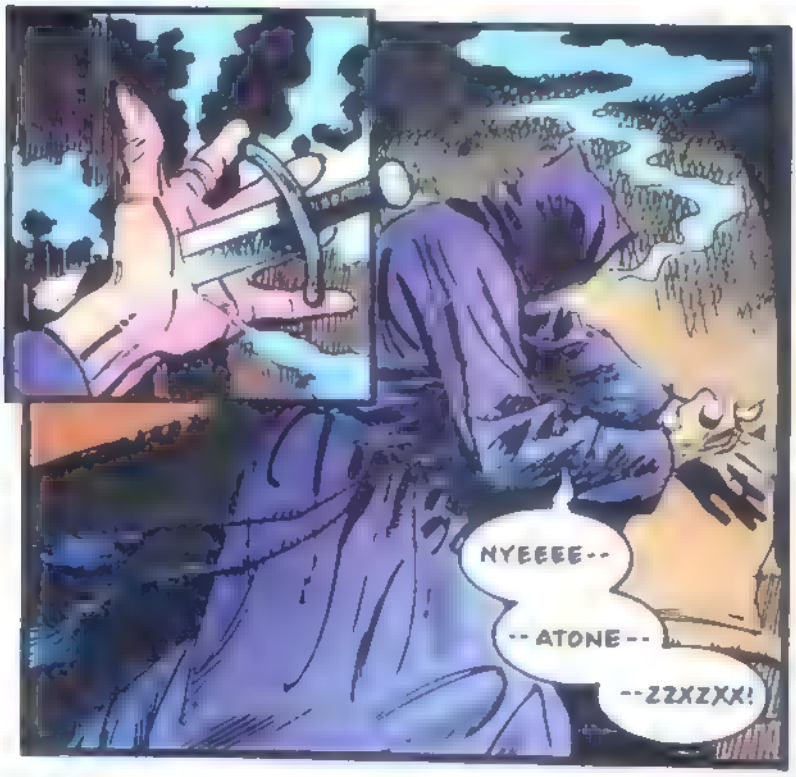


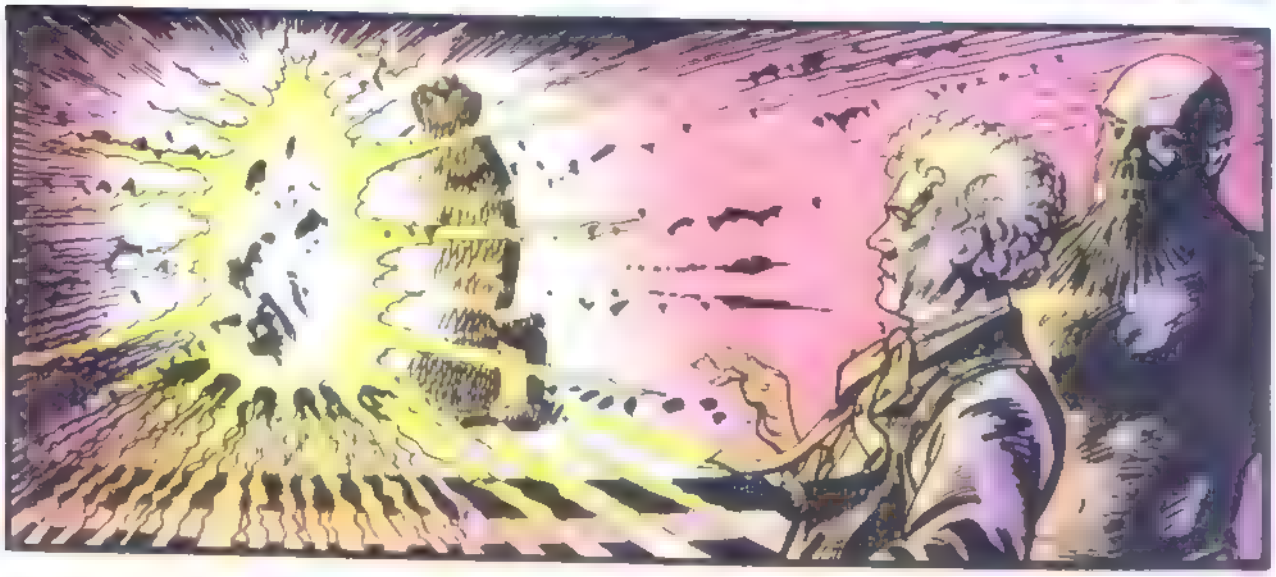


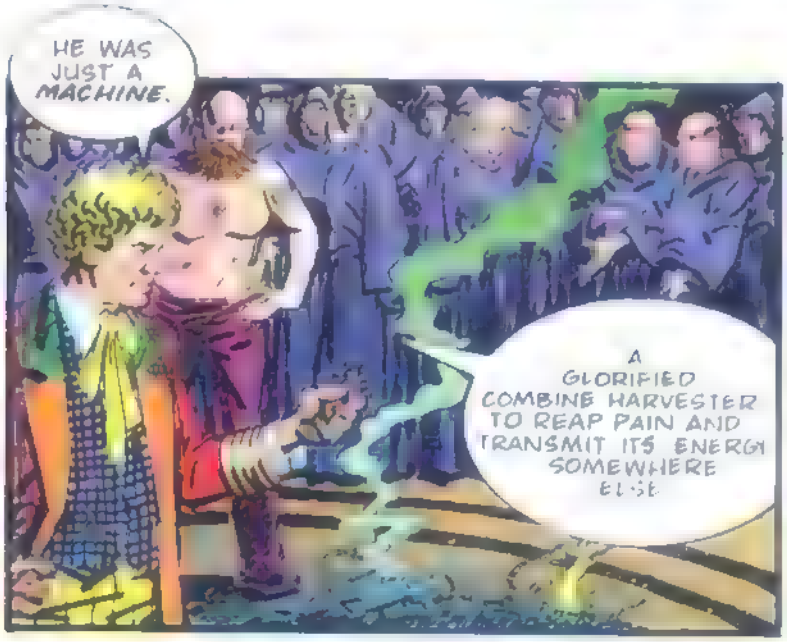

I KNOW THE FULL POWER OF ALGIFER CAN'T DAMAGE THE NEURAL SYSTEM OF A TIME LORD - YOU POSTURING OAF!

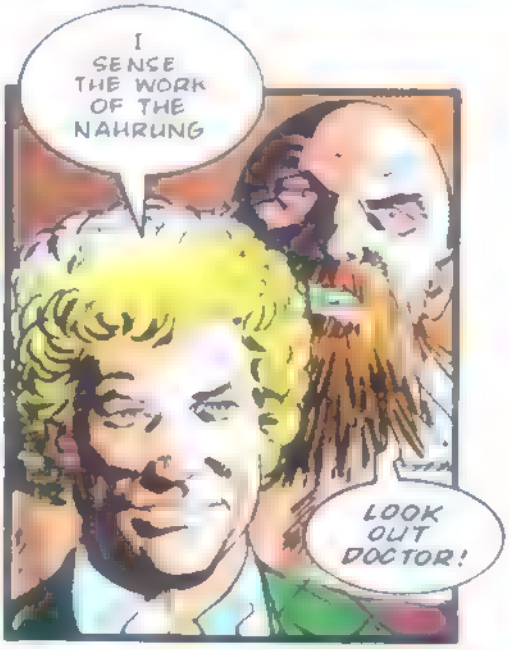
THEN SEE YOUR FRIEND'S BRAIN EXPLODE BEFORE YOUR EYES!
NO-O-O-O!

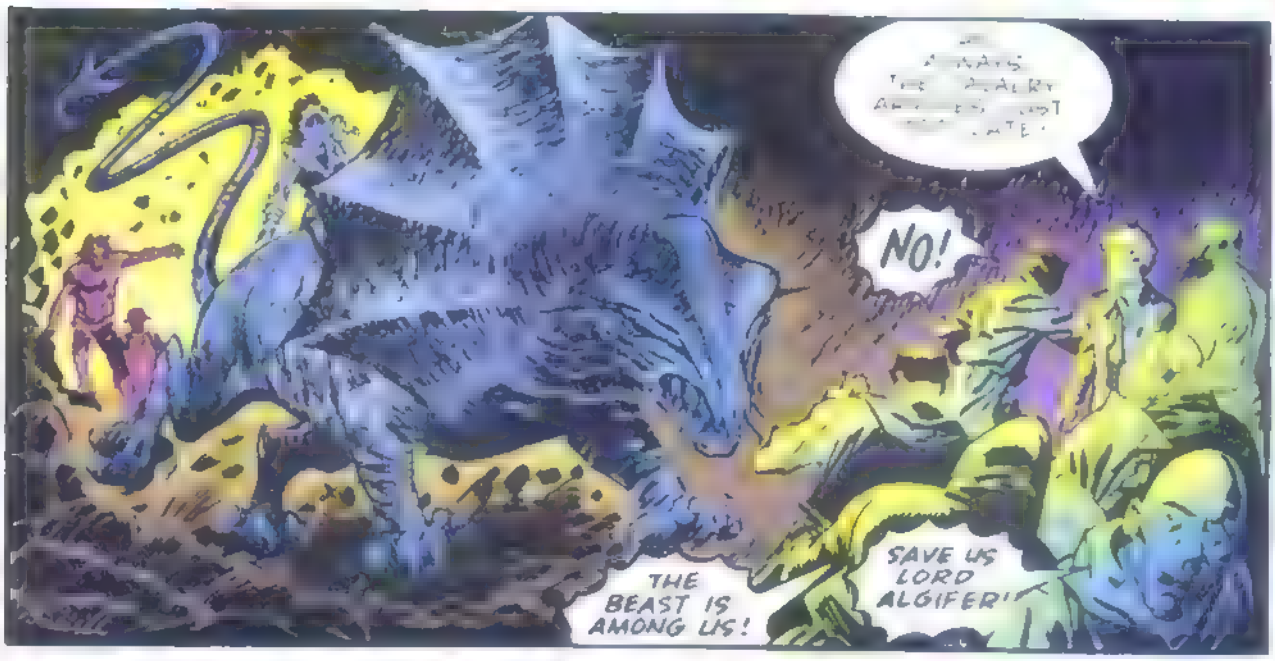



NYEEEE--
--ATONE--
--ZZXZXX!



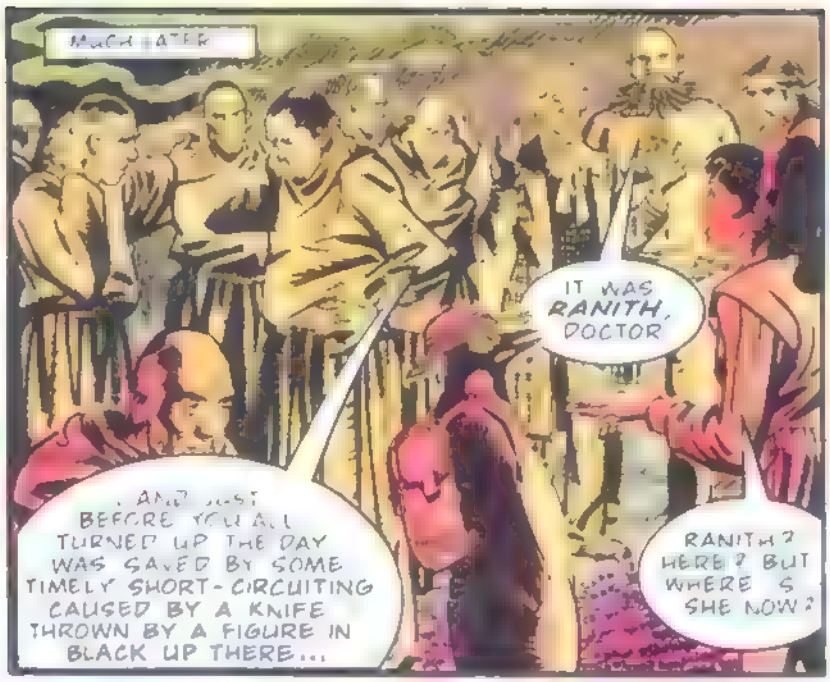

HE WAS JUST A MACHINE.
A GLORIFIED COMBINE HARVESTER TO REAP PAIN AND TRANSMIT ITS ENERGY SOMEWHERE ELSE.


I SENSE THE WORK OF THE NAHRUNG
LOOK OUT DOCTOR!


NO!
THE BEAST IS AMONG US!
SAVE US LORD ALGIFER!

A LITTLE WHILE LATER
LET'S GET THOSE CONTRAPTIONS OFF THESE POOR BENIGHTED MONKS BEFORE THE NAHRUNG CAN FIND A WAY TO REACTIVATE THEM

AND I'LL GET THIS POOR CREATURE BACK OUTSIDE WHERE IT BELONGS!

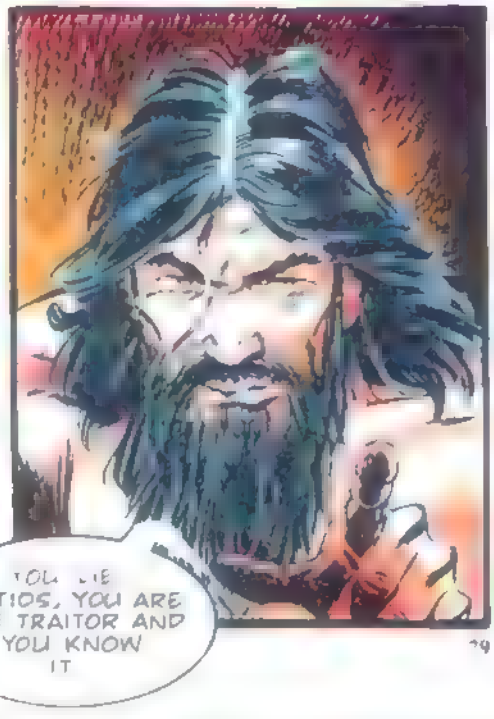

MUCH LATER
AND JUST BEFORE YOU ALL TURNED UP THE DAY WAS SAVED BY SOME TIMELY SHORT-CIRCUITING CAUSED BY A KNIFE THROWN BY A FIGURE IN BLACK UP THERE...
IT WAS RANITH, DOCTOR
RANITH? HERE? BUT WHERE IS SHE NOW?

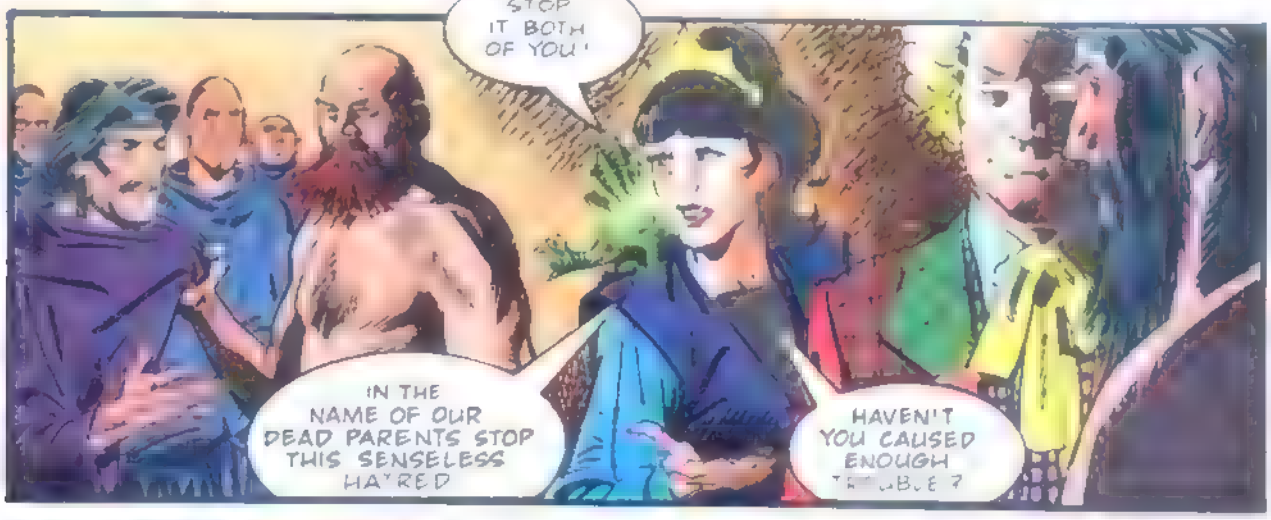
WHAT THE...

DIE TRAITOR!
YOU!

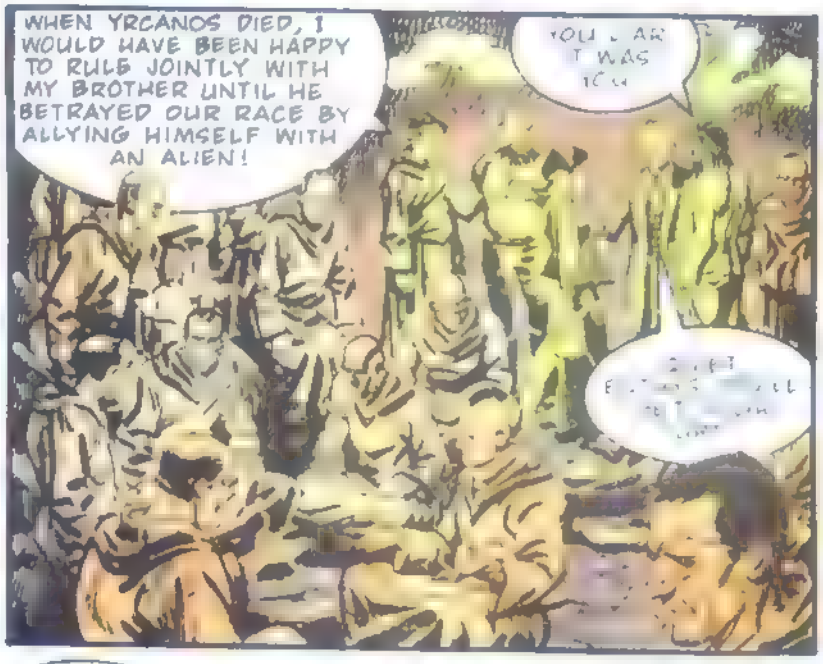
YOU TREACHEROUS LITTLE RAT!

ARTIOS!
LET ME DESTROY HIM LADY HE HAS DEFILED THE HONOUR OF OUR FAMILY AND KRONTER


YOU DIE ARTIOS, YOU ARE THE TRAITOR AND YOU KNOW IT


STOP IT BOTH OF YOU!
IN THE NAME OF OUR DEAD PARENTS STOP THIS SENSELESS HATRED
HAVEN'T YOU CAUSED ENOUGH TROUBLE?

LET US JUDGE THE ORIGINS OF THIS FEUD —
— JUST START AT THE BEGINNING...


WHEN YRCANOS DIED, I WOULD HAVE BEEN HAPPY TO RULE JOINTLY WITH MY BROTHER UNTIL HE BETRAYED OUR RACE BY ALLYING HIMSELF WITH AN ALIEN!

I LEARNT OF HIS TREACHERY AND SENT FARLIG TO ENTREAT HIM TO REMEMBER HIS DUTY AND HIS HONOUR BUT HE REJECTED ALL MY PLEAS AND THREATENED WAR!

IT WAS YOU WHO BETRAYED US, ARTIOS!
YOU PLANNED TO BETRAY KRONTEP AND TAKE THE THRONE FOR YOURSELF AND REFUSED ALL PARLEY

FARLIG.

WILL YOU GIVE ME YOUR WORD TO SUSPEND HOSTILITIES UNTIL WE RETURN AND DISCOVER THE TRUTH?
I HAVE NOTHING TO FEAR. YOU HAVE MY WORD

BUT WHAT COULD FARLIG GAIN FROM CAUSING THE RUIN OF KRONTEP?
THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY TO FIND OUT!
PTOU!

LATER
MOST OF THE MONKS WISH TO REMAIN AND BE OF GENUINE HELP TO REFUGEES FROM THE KILLING GROUNDS.
KIND OF ATONING FOR ATONEMENT, EH?
THE REST WISH TO RETURN WITH US

IF IT WAS RANITH WHO SAVED US ALL - WHERE IS SHE NOW?
I THINK SHE'LL JOIN US WHEN SHE'S READY!

KKKAAAA!

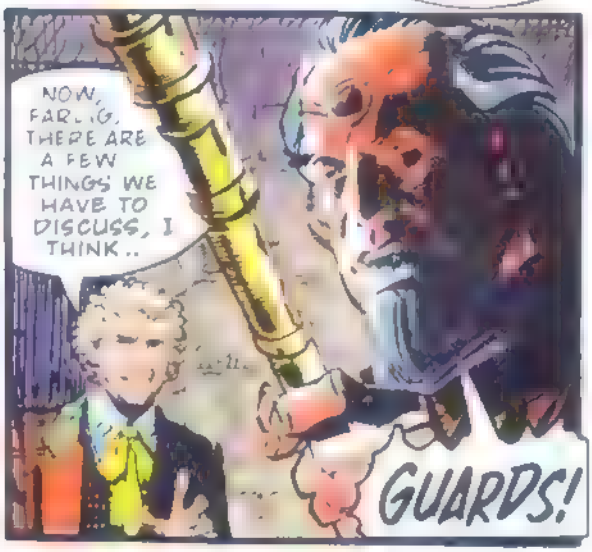
SOME DAYS LATER
WE LEFT HERE TO FIND ACTIS, SO FROBISHER, ACTIS AND I WILL RETURN – I DON'T WANT TO ALERT FARLIG TO THE SURVIVAL OF THESE TWO YOUNG HOTHEADS!
AS YOU WISH, DOCTOR!
KEEP AN EYE ON THEM CARF! WE'LL BE BACK!

LET ME DO THE TALKING, THIS COULD BE TRICKY...
IF YOUR SUSPICIONS ARE RIGHT, DOCTOR...
HE'LL PROBABLY LIE A LOT!

MY DEAR DOCTOR, FROBISHER
KRONTEP IS IN YOUR DEBT FOREVER - YOU HAVE BROUGHT ACTIS BACK TO US!

WE MUST SHOW ACTIS TO THE PEOPLE AT ONCE, TO CALM THEIR FEARS.
WE MUST TALK WHILE SHE PREPARES HERSELF - DOCTOR!

DON'T TRUST HIM DOCTOR
I CAN HANDLE HIM DON'T WORRY ACTIS!


NOW, FARLIG, THERE ARE A FEW THINGS WE HAVE TO DISCUSS, I THINK..
GUARDS!

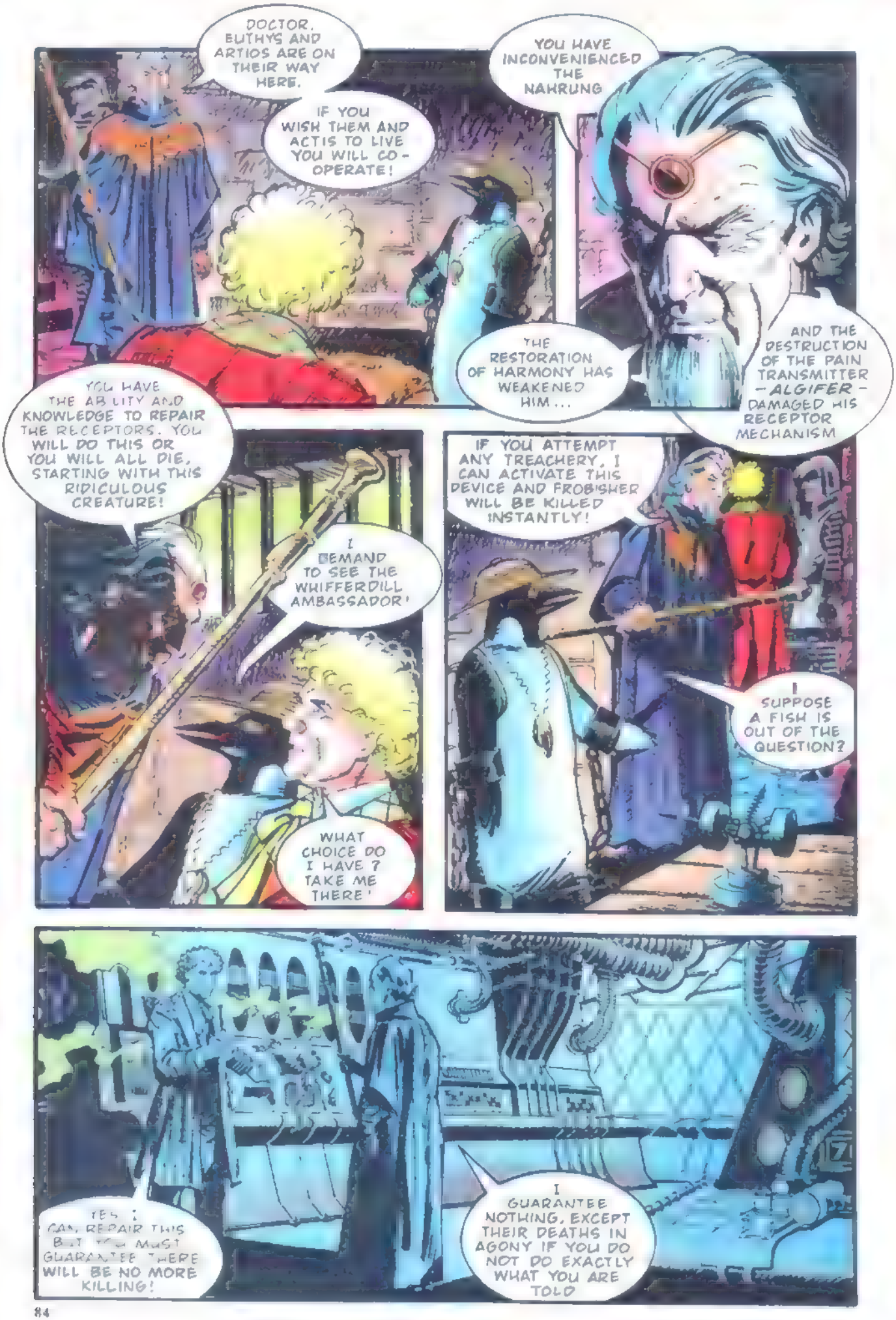
SOME TIME LATER
"I CAN HANDLE HIM, DON'T WORRY ACTIS!"
NICE ONE DOC

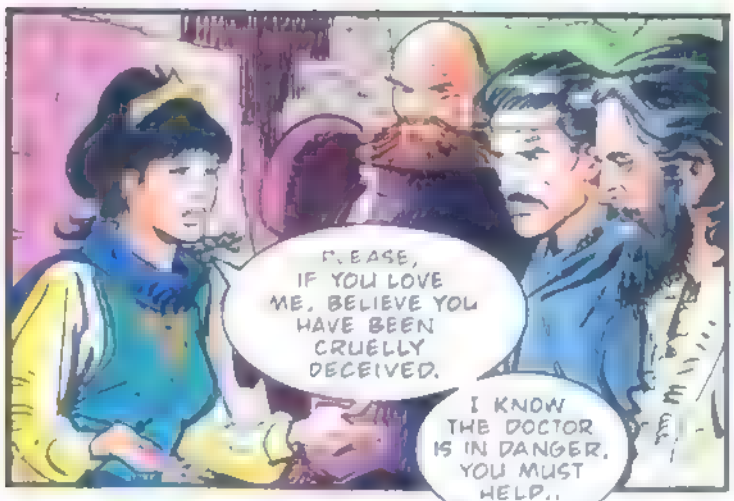
WHERE ARE FROBISHER AND THE DOCTOR?

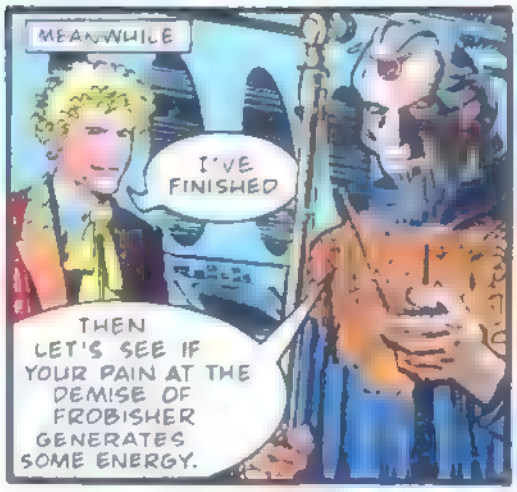
?
MEANWHILE THEY SAID THEY HAD TO RUSH OFF AND DEAL WITH A NAHRUNG?

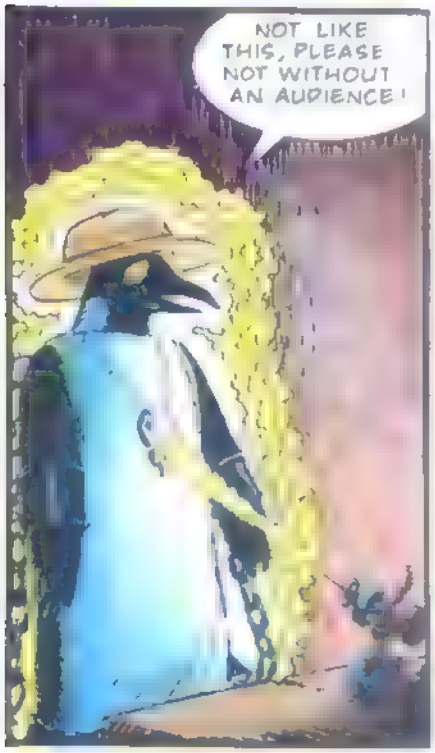
GOOD GIRL

COME ON FROBISHER, YOU'RE A SHAPE-CHANGER. CAN'T YOU TURN INTO SOMETHING USEFUL FOR A MOMENT OR TWO?
LIKE A MASTER KEY ON LEGS, YOU MEAN?
IT'S BEEN A LONG TIME, DOC AND ISN'T IT CHEATING?

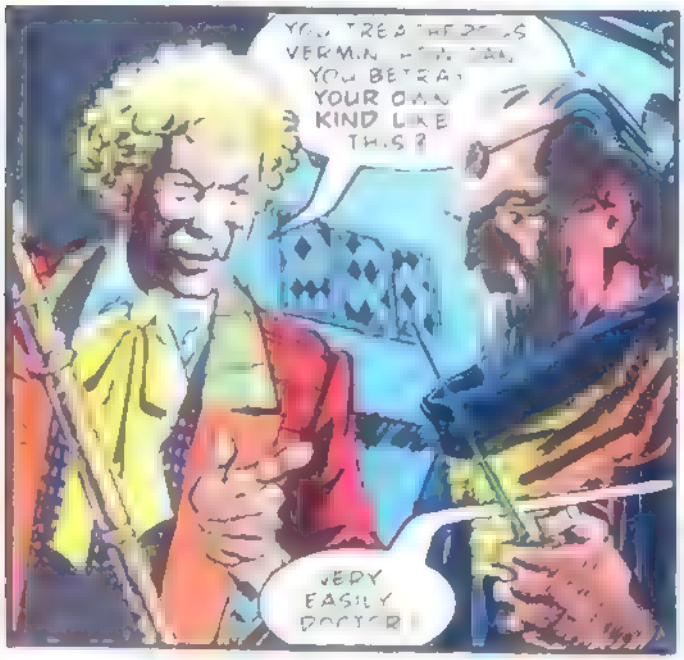

DOCTOR, EUTHYS AND ARTIOS ARE ON THEIR WAY HERE.
IF YOU WISH THEM AND ACTIS TO LIVE YOU WILL CO-OPERATE!
YOU HAVE INCONVENIENCED THE NAHRUNG
THE RESTORATION OF HARMONY HAS WEAKENED HIM...
AND THE DESTRUCTION OF THE PAIN TRANSMITTER —ALGIFER— DAMAGED HIS RECEPTOR MECHANISM
YOU HAVE THE ABILITY AND KNOWLEDGE TO REPAIR THE RECEPTORS. YOU WILL DO THIS OR YOU WILL ALL DIE, STARTING WITH THIS RIDICULOUS CREATURE!
I DEMAND TO SEE THE WHIFFERDILL AMBASSADOR!
WHAT CHOICE DO I HAVE? TAKE ME THERE!
IF YOU ATTEMPT ANY TREACHERY, I CAN ACTIVATE THIS DEVICE AND FROBISHER WILL BE KILLED INSTANTLY!
I SUPPOSE A FISH IS OUT OF THE QUESTION?
YES: CAN REPAIR THIS BUT YOU MUST GUARANTEE THERE WILL BE NO MORE KILLING!
I GUARANTEE NOTHING, EXCEPT THEIR DEATHS IN AGONY IF YOU DO NOT DO EXACTLY WHAT YOU ARE TOLD


PLEASE, IF YOU LOVE ME, BELIEVE YOU HAVE BEEN CRUELLY DECEIVED.
I KNOW THE DOCTOR IS IN DANGER. YOU MUST HELP..


MEANWHILE
I'VE FINISHED
THEN LET'S SEE IF YOUR PAIN AT THE DEMISE OF FROBISHER GENERATES SOME ENERGY.


NOT LIKE THIS, PLEASE NOT WITHOUT AN AUDIENCE!

why do you wear my token - whifferdill?
WELL I ER... HOW DID YOU JUST... YOU COULDN'T UNCHAIN ME COULD YOU... PLEASE?

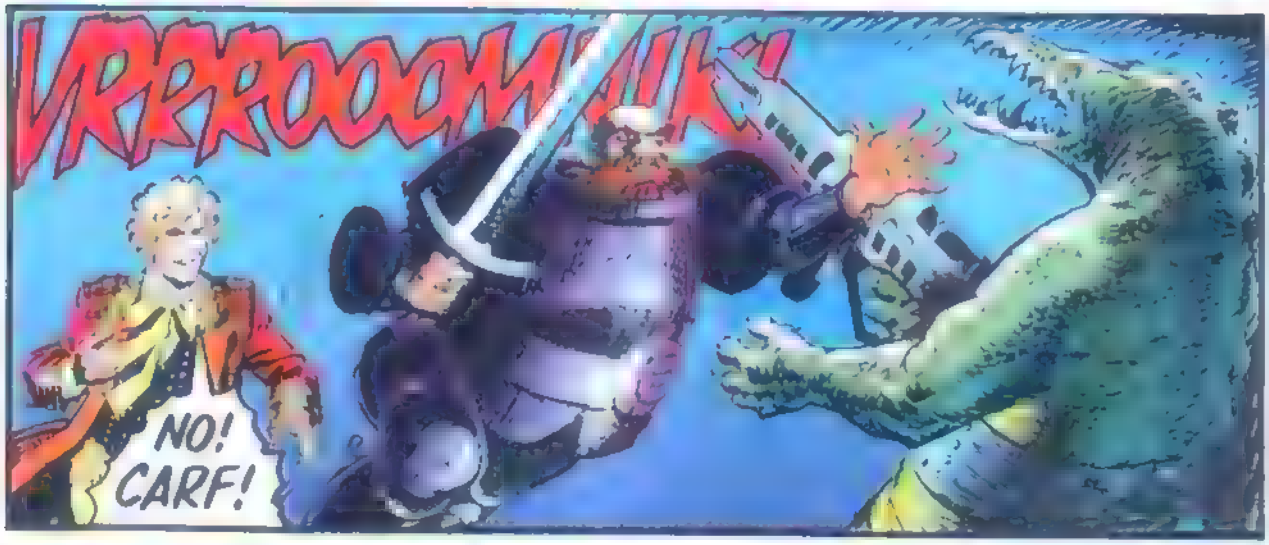

YOU TREAT THE DOCTOR'S VERMIN WITH CARE, YOU BETRAY YOUR OWN KIND LIKE THIS?
VERY EASILY DOCTOR!

FARLIG HAS NO CHOICE!

NS

IT'S OVER FARLIG, YOUR OWN GUARDS HAVE FLED, THE REST ARE WITH US
WE KNOW WHAT YOU HAVE DONE TO KRONTEP AND NOW YOU MUST PAY...

ZZXXXSSS-KKKAAAAA!
I THINK WE HAVE MORE PRESSING PROBLEMS, BOYS


VRRROOOM
NO! CARF!

TTTSSSKKKKSSS

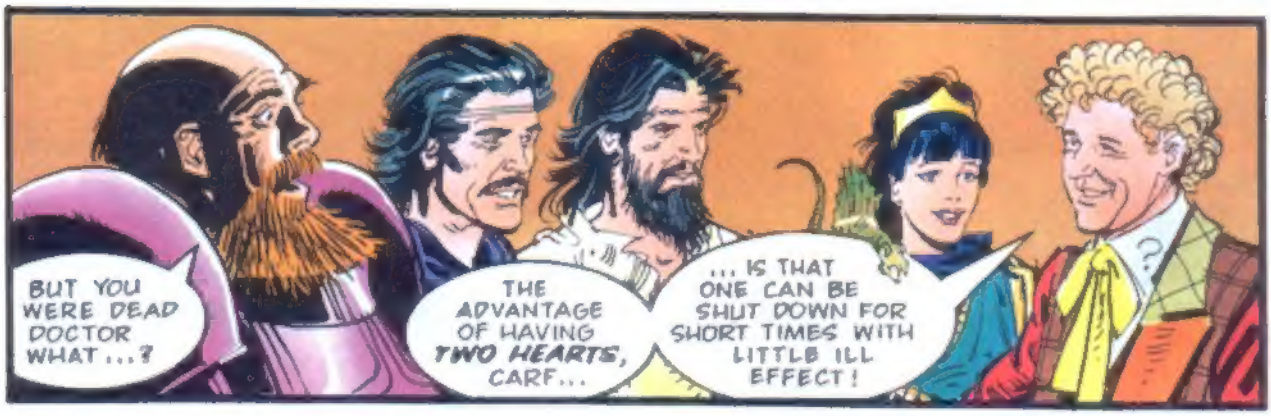
WAAAA!!!
HE CAN'T FIRE IN HERE
HE DAREN'T RISK DAMAGING THE RECEPTORS.

NO!
NNGGNNN
BLAM!
BZZZ!
ZOW!
KRAK!

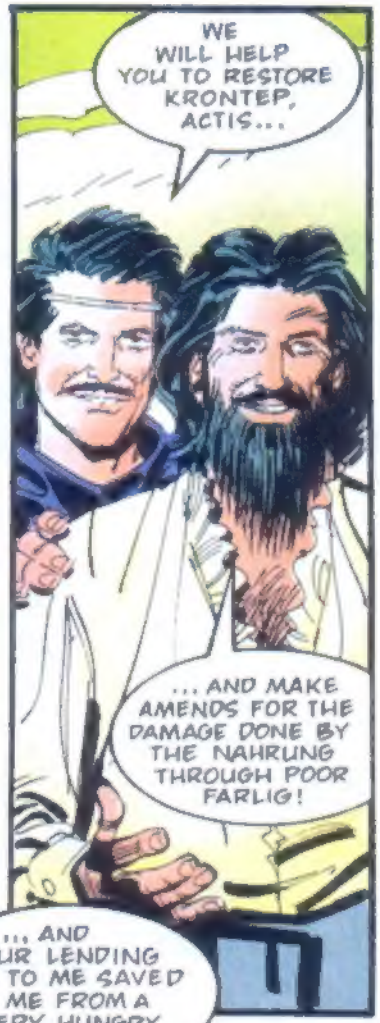
THE NAHRUNG ARE MACHINES?
NO THEY'RE NOT I'D NEVER SEEN THE BEFORE SO I ASSUMED
FOOLS!
DO AS I SAY OR I WILL SNAP HER NECK
DOCTOR COME OVER HERE AND LEARN THE POWER OF THE NAHRUNG!
PTOU!!
I AM TIRED OF USING THIS HOST
THE TIME HAS COME TO RIDE A TIME-LORD!! COME CLOSER OR I KILL HER!
TOO LATE!

THERE'S ONLY ONE WAY OUT -
FORGIVE ME...
HIS HEART HAS STOPPED.
HE'S DEAD!
PTURP!

I DON'T UNDERSTAND - IF THAT THING KILLED THE DOCTOR - WHY NOT LITTLE PTOU!
BECAUSE IT ENTERED MY RESPIRATORY SYSTEM AND FROM THERE TO MY HEART...
PTOU SENT IT STRAIGHT DOWN TO HIS DIGESTIVE TRACT WHICH I SUSPECT CONTAINS SOME VERY QUICK ACTING AND VIRULENT ACIDS!


BUT YOU WERE DEAD DOCTOR WHAT...?
THE ADVANTAGE OF HAVING TWO HEARTS, CARF...
... IS THAT ONE CAN BE SHUT DOWN FOR SHORT TIMES WITH LITTLE ILL EFFECT!

SOME TIME LATER.
...AND SO ACTIS, IT SEEMS THAT CORYNUS WAS YOUR FATHER IN NAME ONLY...
...BIONEMA GAVE YOUR MOTHER THAT AMULET FOR THEIR UNBORN DAUGHTER.
YOU!
IF HE IS THE ELEMENTAL SPIRIT OF THIS PLANET - THEN YOU ARE MORE THAN JUST IT'S PRINCESS!...


WE WILL HELP YOU TO RESTORE KRONTEP, ACTIS...
... AND MAKE AMENDS FOR THE DAMAGE DONE BY THE NAHRUNG THROUGH POOR FARLIG!
... AND YOUR LENDING THIS TO ME SAVED ME FROM A VERY HUNGRY DEATH!

BUT DOC, WE'VE ALL SURVIVED BECAUSE OF RANITH -
WHERE IS SHE?
WHY DOES SHE KEEP DISAPPEARING?

BECAUSE SHE HASN'T DECIDED WHAT TO DO...
... NOW HER GRANDCHILDREN ARE SAFE, RECONCILED AND RESTORED TO THEIR INHERITANCE...
YOU MEAN SHE'S ....
YES.
QUEEN PERPUGUILLIAM OF THE BROWN!
PERI!
POLICE PUBLIC CALL BOX
The End

On Sale Autumn '94

Remembering the Thirtieth Anniversary of *Doctor Who* . . .

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